Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Steeps for Seeds.

There can be no doubt that there is advantage derived by putting seeds in a steep or solution of some stimulating substances, or in other words by soaking seeds in some preparation before sowing or planting.

This advantage is in some instances two-fold. First it will start the germ and advance it considerably before the seed is planted; and second it may so change the composition of the seed as to make it unpalatable to insects which would otherwise destroy it.

Our neighbor over the river, Allen Lambard, Esq., who, in addition to other business, finds time to superintend his fine productive farm in the north part of the city, informs us that he last year derived a decided benefit by following the advice of an experimenter as published in the *Farmer* and other papers last spring, relative to soaking his seed corn, and wishes that it might be re-published this week for the information of others. We therefore call the attention of our readers to an account of the experiment referred to, of which we have given an abstract. They were instituted by Dr. Chamberlin, of Bureau Co., in Illinois, and published first in an Illinois paper—the *Republican*.

It says that he made some practical experiments, and demonstrated that nearly half the time may be saved in germinating the seed by the use of chloride of lime. Not satisfied with the success of last year, he is again experimenting.

In his office he has four boxes; in the first is corn planted without soaking, and the seed not germinated; in the second, the seed was soaked in warm water, which has commenced to germinate; in the third, is seed soaked in a solution of lime, and green blades are just peeping from the ground; in the fourth, is seed soaked in a solution of chloride of lime and copperas, in equal parts, and the blades are now nearly three inches above the ground. All the seeds were planted at the same time, in the same quality of soil, and taken from the same ear. The boxes have all had an equal share of light, neither allowed an advantage over the other.

The editor thinks that this experiment should attract the attention of farmers, and so do we. He observes that probably from four to six weeks may be saved by the use of the chloride of lime and copperas, which is a matter of no ordinary moment, when we reflect that a delay of germination of the seed of two weeks sometimes places the crop within reach of an autumnal frost. The copperas will also render the seed unpalatable to insects, squirrels, birds, &c., &c. Mr. Lambard informs us that his corn so prepared last year was not troubled by worms, which were very destructive last spring to many fields the seed of which had not been so prepared.

One pound of chloride of lime, and one pound of copperas, Dr. C. thinks, will soak seed enough for twenty acres. The chloride of lime can be had of apothecaries or at paper-mills or factories, and the cost will be very trifling.

Hardy Grapes.

Mr. Wm. A. Woodard, of Mortonville, N. Y., has communicated to the *Horticulturist* the results of observations he has been making upon grapevines on his premises in regard to their capacity of withstanding the severe changes of winter. His residence, he says, is in the highlands of the Hudson, at an elevation of about four hundred feet above the Hudson river, (lat. 41° 30') and where the thermometer sometimes indicates 30° below zero. The following he classes as perfectly hardy with him. They were exposed to the open air, tied to a trellis, and not protected in any manner. They are three years old, and grew last year strong, healthy wood, which was pruned down to four feet last fall, and intended for fruiting in 1861.

Clinton—Wood of last year's growth, 15 feet, very strong, ripe early, now green and healthy to the end.

Hartford Prolific—Growth 10 feet, strong, ripe wood, uninjured.

Concord—Growth 15 to 18 feet, strong, vigorous, ripe wood, uninjured.

Perkins—Growth 20 feet, robust, large, ripe, wood uninjured.

Early Northern Muscadine—Growth 16 feet, strong and vigorous, uninjured.

New Native of Orange Co.—Fruit ripened by first week in September; wood fully ripe by first of October, uninjured.

The following he considers *half-hardy* and recommends protection for them during winter:—Isabella, Catawba, Diana, Tokalon, Union Village, Garrigues, American Hamburg, Hyde's Eliza.

Increase your Crops a little more.

We would call the attention of our readers to the communication of the Secretary of our Board of Agriculture which you will find in another column.

The times demand an increase of energy on all sides, and he very appropriately recommends the increase or rather extension of culture, even if the soil be taxed a little harder than common, and the team driven a little faster, and the boys kept a little later in the field, in order that the demands which must be made on the granary and the larder by our armies who are taken from productive labor into destructive labor shall be promptly met.

It is a sad necessity which calls for such an arrangement. Napoleon used to say that "war was a hellish trade," and he knew the nature of of it as well as anybody. But it has been brought upon us, and it must be finished. A full fed army is never too strong, but a starving one is good for nothing in any sense. Let us raise enough for ourselves, our armies, and our enemies too.

Hedge Plants.

We would inform those who desire to obtain, hedge plants this spring, that Henry Taber, of Vassalboro', has 1500 strong Buckthorns, about two feet high, having been been trained, and now in fine condition for setting.

Is the Weevil Going?

We hope that this scourge to the wheat-grower is about departing from among us, and that the places that have hitherto known him a little too well, will know him no more forever.

There was but very little of the ravages of this insect last year in this State, less than there was the year before. This might possibly be owing to the fact that wheat-growing among us had in a great degree ceased, and barley had taken its place, whereby it had been starved out.

Be that as it may, there seems to be good evidence that its reign is about over.

This appears to be the opinion of Dr. Fitch of New York, who has made the habits and characteristics of this insect a special study for several years. In a recent communication to the *Country Gentleman*, he says:

"That this insect was still with us in full force was further evident from the flies coming in numbers about the lamps in our dwellings in the middle of June last, as narrated in my preceding communication. On thus seeing the parent insects so plenty at that time, I doubted not but that I should a month later meet with their progeny, the yellow worms in the wheat heads, the same as in former years. But on going to the wheat fields in July, to my great surprise, none of these larvæ could I find in any field within a circuit of several miles around me. As this was such an unexpected and important fact I was anxious to know if the same exemption prevailed through the country generally. As this insect originally came to us from the north, in the State of Vermont, just before the wheat harvest, I made an excursion in that direction to a distance of fifty miles, inspecting every field of this grain which I came to along the road. And though, in consequence of the uncertainty of this crop since this insect has been in our country, the wheat fields which I passed were noticed to be small and far between, they were in every instance observed to be remarkably fine, the heads of the grain large and smooth, and in no instance ragged and torn by the yellow birds to feed on any larvæ nestling therein. And on opening the heads of every variety of appearance selected along the edges of several of these fields—for it is on the edges that these insects are most apt to occur—not a solitary larva was anywhere met with. Thus over an extent of country some sixty miles in length in Washington county, in this State, and Bennington and Rutland counties in Vermont, I am assured, by careful personal observation, none of the larvæ of the midge were to be found the past season.

He however found it in other sections, but even there its power seems to have diminished, and the wheat proved to be good in spite of its presence.

These are encouraging signs, and the doctor remarks: "It appears then, from what information we possess on this subject, that although the wheat midge still abounds in some sections, over a large extent of country it has become remarkably diminished within the past two years, and in some places has entirely disappeared."

And he advises his neighbors to go forward and devote as much land to the wheat crop as they used to thirty years ago.

This diminution of the greatest enemy that our wheat crops ever had is encouraging, and if it continues we shall be ultimately rid of it, and the golden grain again wave on our hills and valleys in as rich luxuriance as it used to in former days. Thirty years ago, wheat and potatoes were the surest crops the farmers of Maine could cultivate. But the enemy came in the form of the "midge" and the "rot," and a dark time we have had of it as far as success in these two of our staple crops were concerned. Better times for the culture of nearly all the products which our climate will allow seem to be coming, and the farmers must take courage and enlarge their operations in proportion to the reasonable prospects of success before them.

Great Sale of Alderneys.

The sale of Jersey cattle at the farm of J. Giles in Connecticut, which was advertised in our paper to come off on the 1st of May we are happy to learn was very successful. The times "are sadly out of joint," and we feared that friend Giles might fail in having the encouragement he deserved. The following account is from the Woonsocket *Patriot*:

The first auction sale of John Giles' thoroughbred and high grade Alderney (or Jersey) cattle, took place on Wednesday, May 1st, at his farm in Woodstock, Conn. There were present good judges and lovers of cattle from various parts of New England and New York; and the competition in bidding was quite spirited. The following are the sales:

THOROUGH BRED ALDERNEYS.

1. *May Day*—6 years old, sired by imported bull Colonel; dam, imported cow Europa. Sold to Mr. Farnsworth, of Meriden, Ct., for $170.
2. *Star*—4 years old, out of Duchess, imported by Mr. Giles. Sold to Robert L. Maitland, of Newport, R. I., for $240.
3. *Gault*—3 years old, out of imported cow Buttercup, by Admiral. Calved March 24th. Sold to S. S. Foss, Woonsocket, R. I., for $245. The competition for this cow was very spirited.
4. *Biddy*—4 years old, out of imported cow Lucie. Sold to B. F. James, of New York city, for $150.
5. *Belle*—7 years old. Sold for $100, to Mr. Richmond, of Brooklyn, Ct.
6. *Zilla*—4 years old, by imported sire and dam. Calved March 24th. Sold to B. F. James, of New York, for $170.
7. *Emma*—3 years old, out of imported cow Blounee, by imported bull Admiral. Sold to B. F. James of New York, for $95. [This, in our judgment, was one of the cheapest cows sold. She is worth at least $150.
8. *Ruby*—4 years old, by imported sire and dam—bought by Mr. Carpenter, of Foxboro, Mass., for $150.
9. *Lillydale*—2 years old, out of Biddy, (No. 4,) sold to Mr. Richmond, of Brooklyn, Ct., for $150. A very promising animal.
10. *Fairy*—2 years old, out of imported cow, in calf —sold to Mr. Farnsworth, of Meriden, Ct., for $60.
11. *Jersey Belle*—1 year old, out of Belle (No. 5,) sold to Mr. Maitland, of Newport, R. I., for $125.
12. *Empress*—2 years old, out of Gault, (No. 3,) to calve in July—sold to Mr. Carpenter, of Foxboro, Mass. for $70.
13. *Jenny*—1 year old, out of the same cow, (Gault,) bought by Mr. Carpenter, of Foxboro, for $65.
14. *Buttercup*—1 year old, out of Zilla, (No. 6,) sold to B. F. James, of New York, for $60.
15. *Beauty*—Rightly named, the handsomest yearling we ever saw, out of Lillydale, (No. 9,) sold to Robt. L. Maitland, of Newport, R. I., for $140.
16. *Flora*—1 year old, bought by Mr. Carpenter, of Foxboro, for $55.

HIGH GRADE COWS.

1. *Eastern*—2 years old, half Alderney, sold to Mr. Farnsworth, of Meriden, Ct., for $45.
2. *Gipsey*—5 years old, seven-eighths Alderney, sold to Mr. White, of Brooklyn, Ct., for $50.
3. *Nellie*—4 years old, seven-eighths Alderney, in calf, by Capt. Darling, sold to S. S. Foss, of Woonsocket, for $50.
4. *Coll*—5 years old, half Alderney, sold to Mr. Farnsworth, of Meriden, for $50.
5. *Nat*—2 years, half Alderney, to Mr. Farnsworth, for $25.
6. *Sprightly*—2 years old, out of Nellie, sold to Mr. Richmond, of Brooklyn, for $20.
7. *Kate*—1 year, out of Rose, a full blood Ayrshire, sold to Mr. White, of Brooklyn, for $30.

Some half dozen calves, thorough-bred and grade, sold at an average of $10 each.

This herd of cattle were all bred by Mr. Giles, from imported animals; and we say, without hesitation, that, taken together, the stock was *the best* we have ever seen. No breeder in New England stands higher than Mr. Giles. The aggregate sales of Wednesday amounted to over $2,400.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

PASTORAL RHYMES AND LYRICS, No. 2.

SPRING.

BY F. YELLAND.

Come gentle smiling Spring,
From thy warm southern bowers;
O haste thee back and bring
Thy lovely flowers.

Old winter's spell is broke,
O'er river land, and sea;
Fair nature has awoke,
And beckons thee.

Her spotless robe of snow
Is gaily cast aside;
Again her smiling face doth glow,
With hope and pride.

Then haste thee back I pray,
Whose breath is the perfumed air;
And clothe the earth with a mantle gay,
Is the minstrel's prayer.

—*Lincoln April 22d*, 1861.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agriculture and Agricultural Periodicals.

MR. EDITOR: Our beloved country is involved in war, engaged in fratricidal strife to the humiliation of every patriotic lover of liberty, and the amazement of enlightened nations abroad. I need not attempt to delineate the causes of such a calamity. If, for the sins of the nations, and our wrongs to Africa, we are visited with the judgment of the Almighty, let us bow in submission to the chastisement until He shall say it is enough. With a continuation of present difficulties, we may look for a stagnation of business such as has not been witnessed for many years. Although manufactures and commerce may receive a check that will throw thousands who are dependent upon their labor, out of employ, we have no reason to suspect that mother earth will withhold her bounties. We have the promise of seed time and harvest. The former is at hand, and at the extreme low price at which labor is offered, it looks to me a favorable time for the farmer to scatter his seed with a plentiful hand in anticipation of a bountiful harvest.

Notwithstanding the check which other business may receive, breadstuffs will be wanted, and unless blasted by some unforeseen event, the labor of the husbandman will be remunerative. Have not many of our farmers more available resources, available lands not cultivated? or land that may be made available at small expense? If there are those thus circumstanced, who can each employ an extra hand without detriment to their own personal interests, they will have the satisfaction not only of knowing that they have given employment to those who were needy, but that they have added to the sustenance upon which the community are dependent.

In connection with this subject, I would suggest to every farmer the importance of providing himself with one or more agricultural periodicals. Among the numerous and valuable papers of the kind, doubtless the *Maine Farmer*, which has been so long before the public, and is so ably conducted, stands foremost in supplying the wants of the farmers of Maine. If, peradventure, any of the present subscribers of that valuable paper should indulge the idea that in anticipation of the hard times, they can do without it, I would ask them to candidly consider the subject and see if they can persuade themselves that they will be the poorer for continuing and renewing their subscriptions. Where do we see the professional man who has not his professional papers, that he may keep pace with the times, add to his store of information and profit from the improvements of others? And shall the farmer, without whose aid none of the professions can exist, be behind them in this respect? How often have I heard it from the readers of the *Farmer* that one article therein has been worth more to them than the price of the year's subscription. If valuable to them, doubtless it would be to their neighbors, and to such who are profiting by their subscriptions and pleased with their investments, I would say go, and encourage your neighbors to do likewise. G. TABER.

Vassalboro, May 1, 1861.

For the Maine Farmer.

Washing made Easy.

MR. EDITOR: I send a receipt for washing, and would request you to publish it, as it has been tried and found first rate.

RECEIPT.—Dissolve two ounces of borax, and two ounces of sal soda in one quart of soft water, then add one pound of Stow's chemical soap, or a similar article, cut fine and stir over a slow fire till thoroughly dissolved. Or it may be prepared by using 3 ounces of borax, 2 ounces of sal soda and one pint of water, with one quart of common soap. In both cases the borax and soda should be pulverized and dissolved in the water before the soap is added. These should not boil but simmer well together. It should then be set off and stirred a little at first to prevent it from separating. When cool it becomes solid.

Directions for using.—The clothes should be put in soak in cold water, over night. Before washing, dissolve one-half pound of the compound, add it to four pails of water; then wring the clothes that have been soaking and put them into the boiler; they should scald from one-half hour to an hour, with frequent stirrings, the heat being gradually increased; but they must not be allowed to get hotter than the hand can bear when inserted in the boiler. Then take them out into a tub with sufficient quantity of the suds, and rub them what is necessary; then rinse them in a large quantity of water, or you may rinse in two waters. They may then be hung out. If you have more than one boiler full of clothes, when you add more water add soap in proportion. The suds you scald your white clothes in, will answer for your colored clothes and stockings. For nice flannels, a separate suds should be made. Soak your colored clothes one-half hour before rubbing them out.

This receipt, (so say those who have used it,) will save half of the work of washing. It is being sold through the country now from a dollar to a dollar and a half for family rights. I obtained it free and am willing others should.

Yours, J. L. VARNUM.

Bucks Mills, March 14, 1861.

For the Maine Farmer.

Who'll Sign the Corn Pledge?

"Hard times" are without doubt near—and shall the young ladies of Maine be idle, while their fathers, brothers and lovers are away fighting for a liberty which all would rather die than lose? The strong hand has taken the rifle, and unless some extra exertions are put forth, not only *war* but *want* must be in our land. And in view of this, I call upon every young lady in Maine to go for the corn pledge. To those who live in our cities, I ask you in the name of the dear ones gone forth to fight for our Star spangled Banner, to plant and tend not less than *three* hills of corn—and to you of the country, plant and care for, yourself, not less than *twelve hills*. In this way want may be kept from our doors, though the "wrath of war" clouds our land yet many dreary years.

Will not the *Banner*, *Age* and *Journal*, of your city take up the *corn cry*? And will not every Maine paper echo it, that none may fail to hear throughout the Pine Tree State? Without doubt our sister New England States are thronged with patriotic young ladies who will join us heart and hand in our *corn* enterprise. Be earnest and faithful in this work, and the blessing of God will fall upon our honest endeavors to supply the hungry mouths which must ere long turn to us for bread. ONE WHO LOVES HER COUNTRY.

NOTE. No doubt all the ladies will follow the advice of their patriotic sister, and thereby induce us all to "acknowledge the corn" in the autumn. Plant a good lot of red ears.—ED.

For the Maine Farmer.

To the Farmers of Maine.

The disturbed condition of public affairs suggests grave thoughts for you consideration.

War is upon us. In olden times famine was not not an infrequent accompaniment of war; and to-day, considerable numbers are leaving the plow to shoulder the musket in support of the laws, the Constitution and the Union. Thus, naturaly, production will be diminished, while consumption must be greatly increased by the waste and destruction incident to war.

There seems, also, a probability that the nations of Europe may soon be involved in war, and that by this, the prices of provisions may be enhanced. Maine, in the peaceful years past, has rarely grown the whole of her bread.

As a general policy, I have not hitherto recommended that a greater breadth be devoted to tillage crops, but rather less, and that *by improved culture*, we insure a sufficiency for home use, and by the production of meat, of dairy products and of wool that we have something to sell and wherewith to render our lands more fertile.

Circumstances alter cases. In emergencies, men are expected to act differently from what they otherwise would. Under ordinary circumstances, no farmer *could afford*, as a matter of dollars and cents, to devote his labor, land and manure in the proportions which might be expected to result in only twenty bushels of corn per acre, or other crops proportionally small. Such a course would be wasteful. But when the question is not between good farming and bad farming, but between food and starvation or famine prices, the proposition assumes a different aspect; and for this reason I do earnestly recommend that at the present time, increased attention be given to the *direct production of human food*. It seems advisable also, that no stock be kept on our farms which *does not yield profitable returns* for the animal food consumed.

S. L. GOODALE, *Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture.*

Saco, May 1, 1861.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Analogy of Plant Life to Animal Life.

The functions of animals and plants are in a like degree analogous. Animals take in their food by the agency of the mouth, and prepare it for digestion, either by various degrees of mastication, or by attrition, as in the gizzards of birds. In this they differ from plants; but these have a sufficient compensation, in as much as that they imbibe their food in a fluid form, liquid, or aeriform, and consequently, in a state already of the finest possible division. Animal and vegitable remains are their common food, and salts of various kinds are their condiments and stimulants; plants have this advantage over animals, that as they absorb only the soluble and finer parts of their nutriments, and their absorbing organs have the power of rejecting that which is offensive, they have no offensive matters to separate such as appear in the excrements of animals.

In the animal stomach the food undergoes an extensive change, being reduced to a pulp of greater specific gravity, and being altered entirely both in taste and odor. In the sap vessels of plants, which may be truly considered as their primary organs of digestion, their food or sap undergoes a change precisely similar; its color and flavor are altered, and its specific gravity increased.

From its stomach the animal's food passes into the intestines, is there subjected to the action of the bile, and the chyle or nutritive portion is separated from that which is excrementitious. In its passage through the intestines, the chyle is absorbed by the lacteal vessels, and conveyed into the blood; and these mingled liquids are propelled by the heart into the lungs, and there exposed to the action of the air. The vital liquid now changes its purple hue to a florid red, looses a portion of its carbon and watery particles, the former combining with the oxygen of the atmospheric air in the lungs, and being breathed forth in the form of carbonic acid gas. As plants take in as food no gross unneeded ingredients, it is obvious that no process like the biliary operation is required in their course of digestion. But in them the food or sap, proceeding at once along the branches, is poured into the leaves, which are the very lungs of the vegetable world. Here, as is the blood, its color is changed, and, oxygen emitted from it during the light hours of the twenty-four; but carbonic acid is breathed forth during the night, and, at all periods, a considerable amount of watery vapor is emitted.

From the lungs, by the agency of the heart, the blood is propelled through the arteries over the whole animal frame, supplying nourishment and warmth to all the parts, and where, by those being abstracted, it is again converted into purple or venous blood, and is returned by the veins to undergo a repetition of those changes already noted as being effected in the lungs. In plants the sap, after exposure to the action of the air in their leaves, is returned by another set of vessels, situated in the bark, ministering to the growth and support of the plant. It is true, that only under certain circumstances, detailed in another chapter, is heat evolved during the processes of vegetation; but the circulation of the sap in plants, beyond all doubt, enables them to resist the intense colds and heats of their native climates. In frosts, the most intense and prolonged, we find the interior of trees remain unfrozen; and, under the meridian sun of the tropics, the sap of the palm and of all other trees retains coolness. This power to resist extremely elevated and depressed temperatures is characteristic of all animated nature.

Such is the close similarity in the digestive and circulatory process characterising the members of the two great kingdoms of organized nature, a resemblance which obtains in all the other functions enjoyed by them in common. During respiration, the air inhaled by animals through the mouth and nostrils proceeds immediately to the lungs, and acts upon the blood; in plants, the air inhaled by their leaves operates instantaneously upon the sap. Oxygen is the vital air of animals, so that gas and carbonic acid gas are equally essential to plants. If animals be placed in a situation where they inhale pure oxygen, their functions are highly excited and increased in rapidity; but it is an exhilaration speedily terminating in exhaustion and death, if the inhalation be continued for a protracted time. So plants will flourish with increased vigor in an atmosphere containing one-twelth of carbonic acid, but even this brings on premature decay; and if it exceeds that proportion, destruction is still more rapidly induced. During sleep, animals exhale less carbonic acid than during their waking hours, so plants emit a much diminished amount of oxygen during the night.

We might now proceed to enumerate the facts demonstrative that plants are gifted with sensation, if these had not already been stated when considering how salts affect plants. In addition to those facts we will only observe, that plants are obviously stimulated by light. Everybody must have observed that they bend towards the point whence its brightest influence proceeds. M. Bonnot, the French botanist, demonstrated this by some very satisfactory experiments, in which plants, growing in a dark cellar, all extended themselves towards the same small orifice admitting a few illuminating rays.

Almost every flower has a particular degree of light requisite for its full expansion. The blossoms of the pea and other papilionaceous plants, spread out their wings in fine weather, to admit the solar rays, and again close them at the approach of night. Plants requiring powerful stimulants do not expand their flower till noon, whilst some would be destroyed if compelled to open in the meridian sun—of such is the night-blooming Cereus, the flowers of which speedily droop, exen if exposed to the blaze of light attendant on Indian festivities.

From these and other facts incidentally mentioned in preceding chapters, and others which will be stated when considering the health of plants, without believing that they demonstrate sensation to exist in plants as acute as that possessed by the superior or more perfect classes of animals, yet they certainly are satisfactory evidence that some plants possess it to a degree nearly as high as that which the zoophytes, or even the polypus and leech are gifted. Some of these animals may be cut into pieces, and a third class of them may be turned with their insides outwards, without any apparent inconvenience. If plants be endowed with no more or even less sensation than must be that of such animals as these, it explains the causes, and throws light upon the prevention of many diseases affecting those which we cultivate, and warns the cultivator from the late performance of many of his operations, as well as from being needlessly violent in his treatment. If a grape vine be pruned too late in the spring, the bleeding or effusion of sap has been known to be so excessive that the vine has died from absolute exhaustion. Stone-fruit trees, if severely bruised, are frequently destroyed by the inroads of a disease resembling, in all its characteristics, the cancerous affections of animals; and we have known a whole crop of wheat affected with a swelling of the stem or clum, evidently caused by extravasation of the sap from its ruptured vessels, owing to a heavy roller being passed over the crop, when of a forward growth.—J. in *Cottage Gardiner*.

Rye Grass.

The cultivation of rye grass in the United States has never been carried to any considerable extent, except (so far as we have been able to learn) in a few instances. The Messrs. Raybold, of Delaware, were among the first to give it a fair trial. How much of the credit which these gentlemen received for producing the largest and finest mutton ever sent to the Philadelphia market, is attributable to rye grass pasture, we have no means of telling, but we are induced to think that something at least is due to it.

For hay, rye grass has not been so favorably regarded as timothy and some other of our leading grasses. This we are inclined to attribute to the fact that it is less bulky, and decidedly heavier when cured than any other. We have been informed by several practical farmers, that horses prefer it to timothy, and that pound for pound they appear to thrive equally well upon it.

Perennial Rye Grass (Lolium perenne) has been cultivated in England more than any other kind. There are numerous varieties of it, and its reputation as an important and valuable grass plant, ranks very high with English farmers. Its roots are fibrous, and it succeeds well upon a variety of soils, though, perhaps, best upon such as are moderately moist. Its seeds ripen uniformly, and as it produces profusely, great facilities for propagation are afforded.

One of the principal merits of this grass consists in its complete adaptation for sowing with clover. Having a stiff stalk, it supports the clover to a certain extent, and prevents its lodging, while its more rapid growth protects the clover in its earlier stages.

As a pasture grass, it has strong claims upon the consideration of farmers. It is not only one of our earliest grasses, but one of the latest also. Mr. B. Raybold (to whom we have already referred,) in reply to inquiries addressed him a few years since, says of it:

"My experience in the use of rye grass has been, that cattle, sheep or horses, prefer it, either for pasture or hay, to timothy. For pasture, it will afford more feed than any other kind of grass; in fact, it requires to be fed close to prevent it from getting rank and going to seed. The quantity to be sown per acre, is one peck, if sowed with clover, and two pecks sown alone. I sow either in the fall or spring, but think it takes best in the fall. It does well in spring also, sown at the same time with clover. It ripens for mowing one or two days earlier than clover; it is, therefore, better to be sown with clover or timothy. Its fattening qualities are equal to the best natural grown grasses."

This is the testimony of one who has given this grass a fair trial. In the absence of any thing of an opposite character, we have every reason to think its more general introduction would be desirable. If any of our readers have experimented with it, we shall be pleased to hear the results.

The height of this grass is about three feet. It flowers early in June in favorable seasons, and ripens its seeds in three weeks after flowering. When it is desired to save the seed, the cutting should be done two weeks after flowering, as the seeds are easily shaken off and lost when too ripe.

The stems tiller very much, the lateral leaves being very abundant, giving it a special value as a pasture grass.—*Farmer and Gardener*.

Dairy Farming.

For the last dozen years there has been, perhaps, no branch of husbandry that has uniformly yielded to the husbandman better or surer profits than a judiciously managed dairy. Nothing produced upon the farms of this country meets with a more ready sale than milk, butter and cheese, especially when pure, of good quality and well put up. Calves and pork, incidental to a well conducted dairy, also sell readily for cash and remunerative prices. It is not our purpose at this time to discuss the merits of the different breeds of cows for dairy purposes, since to do any sort of justice to that branch of the subject would occupy a much larger space than we now have at disposal. Yet it is of such importance as to demand the most careful consideration, and an intimate knowledge of the different breeds of cows and their comparative merits for the several branches of dairy husbandry. As Charles L. Flint, in his recently published book upon Milch Cows and Dairy Farming, well remarks, the objects of the dairy are threefold: the production of milk for sale, mainly confined to milk dairies, and to smaller farms in the vicinity of large towns, where a mixed husbandry is followed; the production of butter chiefly confined to farms at a distance from cities and large towns which furnish a ready market for milk; and the fabrication of cheese, carried on under circumstances somewhat similar to the manufacture of butter, and sometimes united with it as an object of pursuit on the farm.

These different objects should be kept in view in the selection of cows; for animals which would be most profitable for the milk-dairy, might be very unprofitable for the butter or cheese dairy. The best cows of the best known breeds, when improperly managed and kept upon unsuitable feed, may and almost always do, prove unprofitable—and the same is true of all other kinds of farm stock. To make the most that can be made out of a dairy, great care, coupled with a good degree of knowledge and skill, is required. Cows should be kept in a perfectly healthy condition, and fed upon the kind of food adapted to the production of the largest quantity of milk or butter. Another important thing is that cows should have good dry yards, with comfortable sheds in summer, and warm, well ventilated stables in winter, and always plenty of the purest of water. When all these conditions are complied with, dairy farming cannot but be remunerative.

Then again, when butter and cheese is made for the market, it must be well and neatly put up, in order to command the highest price. It costs no more to make a hundred pounds of butter of the finest quality, than it does to produce a very inferior article, while there is from fifty to a hundred per cent. difference in their value when brought to market. The best article always meets with a ready sale, and reflects credit upon the maker and vender, while the other is a drug at any price, and may well occasion a blush of shame upon the face of him who makes or sells it. —*American Stock Journal*.

Shoeing of Cavalry Horses.

The following circular has just been issued by the Adjutant General, British Army, from the Horse Guards:

SIR:—It being very desirable that a uniform system of shoeing should be established in the cavalry, and the whole of that important subject having been recently referred to the consideration of a Board composed of officers of great experience in that branch of the service, assisted by two old and experienced professional men, the General Commanding in Chief has been pleased to direct that the following instructions, extracted from their Report, and which embody the whole of their recommendations, be circulated throughout the cavalry, accompanied by duplicates of the pattern shoes, which have been sealed and deposited at the office of Military Boards for general reference and guidance.

1. The shoe is to be bevelled off, so as to leave a space and prevent pressure to the sole.
2. It is not be grooved or fettered; but simply punched and the nails counter-sunk.
3. Calkin is to be applied to the hind shoe only, and is to be confined to the outside heel. The inside heel is to be thickened in proportion.
4. The weight of the shoe is to be from 12 to 15 ounces, according to the size of the horse.
5. As a general principle, horses are to be shod with not less than *six* nails in the fore and *seven* in the hind shoe; nor is the shoe to be attached with not fewer than *three* nails on either side.
6. In preparing the foot for the shoe, as little as possible should be pared out, and the operation should be confined to the removal of the exfoliating parts of the sole only.
7. Both the fore and hind shoes are to be made with a single clip at the toes.

Viscount Hardinge is aware that peculiarities in the form and nature of particular horses' feet will cause considerable deviations from these instructions in isolated cases; but, in making this communication, I am directed to express his Lordship's expectation, that in general, the shoeing of the horses of the regiment under your command may be executed in accordance with the principles herein recommended, without reference to previous regimental practice, or to the pre-conceived opinions of individuals on the subject. I am only further to desire that, at the end of three months, you will have the goodness to transmit to this department, for the General Commanding in Chief's consideration, a report of your opinion as to the advantages or inconvenirnces which may be found to attend the introduction of the system now recommended.

Fecundity of the Pig.

As a matter of curiosity we sat down a few evenings since and made the following calculation of the fecundity of the pig. Would you credit the assertion, that in ten years, from two breeding sows, many millions can be produced? Would you suppose—for we certainly had no conception of the fact—that more than the present population of the country for ten years to come, is not equal to the number of pigs to be thus born and bred in the same period, if we choose? But we shall proceed to the proof, and give the figures, which are unanswerable arguments when well founded. The calculation is, that in one year two sows will produce ten pigs each, of which we shall assume that one half are females, and proceed on that assumed equality.

The first year there will be twenty males and females; from which take ten females, and we have as the result ten as breeders. The second year then we may take the same ratio of ten to each, and it gives 100 males and females, consequently leaving 50 for breeders the third year. Applying the same principles throughout, viz.: third year, 500; fourth year, 2,500; fifth year, 12,250; sixth year, 62,000; seventh year, 312,000; eighth year, 1,562,500; ninth year, 7,812,500; tenth year, males and females, 39,062,500! Have we not brought our pigs to a good market?

But to equalize the supply we shall for the present purpose take only the male half of the pig population for food, leaving the breeders to go on. In this way, then, we can kill and eat ten the first year—no bad increase from two sows, recollect; the second year, 50; the third year, 250; the fourth year, 1,250; the fifth year, 6,250; the sixth year, 31,250; pork in abundance now—the seventh year, 156,250; the eighth year, 781,250; the ninth year, 3,906,250—still more abundant; and the tenth, when divided in like manner, the enormous quantity of 19,531,250 for food, without interfering with the breeders, who we presume by this time will probably require killing also.—*Country Gentleman*.

How to "Rarey" an Ox or Bull.

It is, usually, a very difficult operation to do anything with the feet of an ox or bull, unless they are first put in a sling, or some similar place. They do not like to have their feet handled, and sometimes they will not allow one to even feel of their feet. I have a large and strong Durham bull, that became very lame in one of his forward feet, and although he is very docile and tractable, he would allow no one to examine his feet. He continued to grow more lame from day to day, and it seemed necessary that we should make an effort to remove the cause, if we could ascertain what it was.

We tied his head firmly to a solid post, allowing him about one foot play. Now we tied a small rope around the forward leg that was not lame, close to his body, and carried it over his back, making a loop that would not slip, in the end of it. This loop was up almost to the top of his shoulders. Now we took another small rope and tied a slip-knot around the fetlock of the lame foot, and passed the upper end of this rope through the loop of the one that was tied to the other leg. Then we took hold of his leg, to raise the foot, and as the foot came up, with the other hand the rope was jerked through the loop and tied in a hurry. This held his foot up, with his knee bent, while he stood on three feet. After making a few unsuccessful attempts to get away, and to put down his foot, he succumbed, and was gentle as a lamb, and allowed me to handle his foot, examine it, and pare it, and to remove the little stone between his hoofs.

I have penned this for the benefit of any one who may be placed under similar circumstances, and would be at a loss what to do.—S. EDWARDS TODD, *in Ohio Farmer*.

Animals become Parents too Early.

Victor Gilbert never allowed ewes to have lambs until they had passed their third year; and the bucks were not used until they had arrived at full maturity. He, as well as many other sagacious stock raisers that we might name, are probably conversant with the fact that during the period of growth and development up to maturity, the re-productive organs are dormant, while at the same time the nutritive function was wholly engaged in elaborating *chyle* and blood for the development of bone, muscle, and nerve, and that by calling into requisition the re-productive or generative organs, before the animal had attained full growth, must necessarily divert the elements of matter, intended for nutrition, from their legitimate channel and direct them to the re-productive organs. A too early use of the purely animal function induces weakness and stunted growth—*American Verterinary Journal*.

A French "Leaf" Plant.

Our garden rhubarb, in some parts of our country called pie-plant, is not known, or not acknowledged as an eatable dish in Europe, England excepted. On the Continent, however, it is often found on the edge of a lawn, as a specimen plant, and esteemed as a "leaf plant." It looks queer when an American meets with it in this shape.

The Purik Sheep.

The following letter, describing this animal, was sent to the Society for the Acclimatisation of Animals, recently formed in London, by Dr. John Gardner:

SIR:—A letter appeared in the *Times* a few days ago from Mr. E. Wilson, on the subject of the Acclimatisation of Animals. It stated that a great desideratum for England is an animal of size between the rabbit and sheep, and suggested the wombat. Two objections appear to lie against that animal—its burrowing habits, and the prejudice which would be certainly entertained against it as an article of food. Assuming that the subject would interest you, and come within the scope of your society, I take the liberty to point out an animal, the introduction of which into this country would be a great public boon, and I cannot but think would amply repay your society by the great popular interest it would excite. The animal to which I allude is a very diminutive species of sheep, found in countries adjacent to the Punjaub—the Purik sheep. This creature is so small that when full-grown it is not larger than a lamb of a few weeks old. It has small bones, and full, fleshy carcase, and its mutton is excellent. It gives two lambs every year, and yields 3 lbs. of very fine wool. Its habits are domesticated as the dog; it feeds on every kind of vegetable, grain, fruit, &c., and takes crumbs of barley-cake and shreds of fruit-parings, &c., from its master's hand.

To cottagers, small farmers, and, indeed, to all classes having gardens or living near small pieces of waste ground, it would be a most valuable acquisition. The food which would keep millions is wasted in this country. I have no doubt that small flock could be got to England at a very moderate expense, and I think it probable that, were your society to evince an interest in the matter, the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company would afford facilities for effecting the importation. The vessels of the company leave Kurrachee twice monthly, in connection with the transit on the Indus.

The Purik sheep would seem exactly adapted to supply the requirement mentioned by Mr. Wilson, and it would be an object worthy of the efforts of a public-spirited philanthropist to import it. The countries it inhabits are not unlike England in climate—hotter, perhaps in summer, but colder in winter.

Potatoes Cheaply Grown.

As usually cultivated, potatoes require a serious amount of heavy work in planting, hoeing, and harvesting. Any thing which promises to lighten the labor of raising this indispensable crop, is worthy of consideration. The editor of the Illinois *Farmer* proposes an apparently feasible method, where the soil will admit. Corn stubble, or ground previously occupied by some other hoed crop, is chosen, a light furrow, about three inches deep, is struck, and the soil deepened seven to nine inches by the subsoil plow. A boy follows the subsoiler, and drops the seed potatoes, which are cut so as to leave one or two eyes to the piece, and laid one foot apart in the furrow. The next shallow furrow slice covers the potatoes, and the subsoiler is run through as before. At the third furrow, three feet from the first, another row of potatoes is dropped, to be covered up by the next furrow slice, and so on, until the field is finished. In this way, the weeds, etc., are all turned under, the best soil is left for the nourishment of the growing crop, and the whole field is also subsoiled. Two teams, and a boy to drop in the seed, will put in near two acres a day.

After planting, the land is left until the shoots begin to break the ground, when a two-horse harrow is thoroughly used, followed by a roller to pulverize the soil. In about a week they are ready for the cultivator, with which they are dressed once a week until six inches high, and then slightly banked up with a shovel plow. When the blossoms are set, another banking up is given with a large shovel plow. Weeds growing afterward, are kept down

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, May 16, 1861.

TRAVELING AGENTS.

JAMES STURGIS, Penobscot County.
BENJAMIN TUKEY, Washington County.

A Political Truce.

It has sometimes seemed as we have watched the progress of an excited political campaign, as we have witnessed the violent, bitter and malignant spirit manifested on the one side and the other, and the shifts and expedients resorted to for the promotion of individual interest and party ends under the guise of a zeal for the public good, that there was no longer any genuine love of country or regard for its institutions to be found.

But the troubles through which the country is now passing have served to call out into sight that patriotism so long and deeply buried and to kindle it into a flame—showing that this fire still burns brightly in the hearts of the people, and only needs the occasion of a threatened danger to make itself seen and felt.

The whole public without regard to parties or sects have sprung as one man to the defense of all they hold dear in government and to vindicate the supremacy of the laws. The voice of party and political strife has been hushed in the presence of dangers that threaten to destroy the whole fabric of government. In such a moment men feel how utterly unworthy of attention are such things as these, and they wish to forget them and give them no thought. The public danger and the public good, the preservation of our liberty, and system of government are the first matters that claim attention and action.

This is as it should be. We are all brethren—all exposed to the same perils. Our fortunes are embarked in the same ship which is now hard crowded upon the breakers. A portion of the crew are in open mutiny. In Heaven's name let there be no wrangling or quarrelling or divisions among those who remain loyal in such a moment as this. Let all our energies be devoted to efforts for the common safety, and leave out of sight all party considerations, all past differences, all political divisions, until our good old ship shall have weathered the cape and once more be dashing through the open sea.

This is the feeling of every patriot of all parties, and we are glad to see that it is finding expression not only in private, but in public speeches and through the press. This feeling is natural and spontaneous—not confined to men of one party or another. It is common to all.

We give below extracts touching this subject, from two of the ablest political papers of New England, both received by us the same day, which go to prove the truth of our remark. The first is from the Boston *Daily Advertiser* a leading Republican journal. The *Advertiser* says:

The great satisfaction which has been manifested on all sides, at a report that the Post-Office Department would henceforward make few removals on political grounds, is a proof of what the administration might expect as the result of a general amnesty to political opponents. The country feels very acutely that it can no longer afford to have the time of its highest officers given to passing upon the claims of rival candidates. We believe that the pressure of the moment has led to temporary postponement of all matters of appointment, but the country demands something more. It desires that nothing should now be suffered to compete with the momentous questions of the day for the attention of the government. The President and his advisers have a task in hand which leaves no room for matters of patronage.

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The public interest now calls upon the government to devote itself permanently to the great work which has fallen to it of saving the country,—a work which has an exclusive demand upon the time and the best efforts of every citizen of the republic, and much more upon the time and efforts of the great public officers.

It is also, we think, an important duty of the government to see that the old distinction of parties is not speedily revived. The people now stand together as one man, in a generous enthusiasm for the common cause. A fearful responsity will be assumed by any who shall seek to recall the old party jealousies, and to give us, instead of a united people rallying around its government, an administration party and—an opposition.

* * * * * *

It is our belief then that the principle announced with respect to the post-office department should be extended to every branch of the public service, and that, so long at least as the present state of affairs continues, removals except for cause should be discontinued. But we would gladly see the reform carried even beyond this. To our apprehension the present state of affairs presents an opportunity such as is never likely again to occur, for the abandonment of the vicious system of political proscription, which in the last generation has established itself so firmly. Of the importance of this radical reform we need hardly speak. There is no man who does not blush at the scramble for office which follows every change of administration, or who fails to recognise the great public danger arising from a system, which exposes every public servant to a test so uncertain in its application, and so entirely foreign to all proper securities for faithfulness and competency.

In ordinary cases, however, it is quite too much to expect of the self-denial of any new administration, that it should disappoint its own party in the distribution of office. Ordinarily, too, no reasons exist which seem to call upon one administration more than another to set the example of generosity. But surely we are not therefore to go on in regular course upon a system which, as all admit, is destroying the very life of our government, until we reach its worst results. The whole country must be ready to welcome the courage and generous spirit of the administration which will seize such opportunity as may arise for this noble reform, and improve it. And when shall we ever see a time like the present for such a step in the returning path of public virtue? No misconstruction could now obscure the real motive of the step. All parties would now be ready to applaud the reform, to receive it, and, we believe, to carry it out in good faith. By abandoning the old rule of political removals so long as the republic continues in its present exigency, the administration can secure itself at once in the highest place in the regard of every patriot. By abandoning the rule now and forever, it can give us a new principle of government, associated with the glorious memories of a day of union and burning devotion to country, such as will establish it forever as one of the most sacred principles of our government.

The following is from the *Eastern Times*, one of the most fearless, outspoken Democratic papers in New England, or for that matter in the whole country.

For some weeks past we have had questions obtrude themselves upon our mind something like these: Can the country afford, while its very existence is imperiled, and rebellion is threatening to overturn the very foundations of our political fabric, to waste any strength or to spend any time upon the ordinary party issues or party preferences which, in times of profound peace, engage so much of the public attention, absorb so much time, engender so much strife, embitter so much feeling, and necessarily weaken so much the popular strength for any common effective effort? Is it desirable, while a common evil hangs over us, that anything should distract our present harmonious councils, or that subordinate questions should come in to crowd aside and monopolize the place of the one great, all-absorbing question that takes hold of the perpetuity of our Constitutional Government, and upon the practical decision of which is suspended the success or failure of the latest, most stupendous and most promising experiment ever yet made by man to prove his fitness for government?

At the present moment all past differences seem forgotten. The rebel States and the rebel leaders stand aghast before that solid, unbroken phalanx presented by the North, where they had been told and made to believe would be no unity of action, and where they expected to see a strong party rising up in their defence, to "aid and comfort" them in their ill-advised struggle, and to render successful their rebellion. The South never dreamed of such a sight as to-day presents itself to their amazed vision. They see Democrat and Republican, Whig and Abolitionist, old and young, statesman and ploughman, patrician and plebeian all standing together, animated by the same purpose, all pulsating as by the palpitations of one common heart, and all sworn to stand by the Constitution, to defend the Right, to maintain the unity of these States, and to make *one flag* float over *one people*, cost what it may, or however large the sacrifice. And it is this unity, this oneness of our people—showing no divisions into which a designing traitor can so much as introduce the point of a lever by which to increase that division—which makes invincible, which gives prestige to our armies, and which strikes terror and alarm into every rebel from Mason and Dixon's line down to the Florida Keys.

Now what will be the effect upon this unity if the public mind is to be drawn aside by the ordinary business of a political campaign? Take our own State for instance—and we have nothing to do with any other—where we have, according to the returns of the last State election, 70,000 Republicans, 52,000 Democrats and 1700 Whigs; what but mischief would be the effect of a vigorous campaign, prosecuted with feeling constantly becoming more and more embittered, and for no purpose but to see who shall fill the State and County offices for the brief period of twelve months? And can we open this Pandora's box without letting loose all those partizan evils which are now so happily laid aside?

In answering this question we feel some delicacy. We would prefer to see the suggestions we are about to make come from the dominant side of the political house. It would be magnanimous in them to propose a truce for one year at least; to propose a suspension of party hostilities, and thus remove the necessity for a party State campaign. For a Democrat—a member of the minority party—to do this is to draw suspicion upon his motives, and to subject himself to unjust criticisms; but at the risk of this, in the absence of suggestions from the other side, we make the following practical suggestions. We feel the less delicacy in doing so because we ignore mere *party* fealty, and acknowledge allegiance only to democratic *principles*, and to the demands of a common country.

The War.

There is every indication of a fixed purpose on the part of the rebels to produce a general collision of the hostile forces at the earliest practicable moment. They seem to be moving with all their energy, and it is the energy of desperation, to accomplish their purpose. Where the blow will fall first is by no means certain, but we think the chances are that it will be in the West.—There are several points in that section of great importance to both parties, and especially to the secessionists.

There is a great scarcity of provisions over a large section of the Southern States, so great in fact, as to threaten famine and starvation. It will be months before the new crops will be harvested, and in the mean time they must have food. Hence it is of great importance, or rather of urgent necessity, that they should have the Mississippi and Ohio rivers free from any obstructions which shall hinder or prevent them from procuring provisions from the North-west. Another thing of incalculable importance to them, is the aid and countenance of Missouri. With the control of Missouri, they could provide themselves with almost every thing they need from that State alone. They perceive this, and therefore we think they will leave no stone unturned to get the control and possession of the State. St. Louis is the point that needs to be especially guarded. If they once get control, with the people of the State divided, they would in a short time render it difficult for the General Government to re-take it. They have then every motive for haste.—Another important matter for them, is to get possession of Cairo, in Illinois, so as to command the junction of the two rivers.

The government officers express confidence in their ability to hold this important place, and we think their ability will be very shortly put to the test. In the East, too, they are concentrating a large force in Virginia with the evident design of an approaching conflict.

While, however, they are losing in relative force by delay in Virginia, there is not the same reason for an immediate attack upon the Federal forces that exists in the West, and we do not look for an encounter so early. The Government will not advance into Virginia until fully prepared, and the rebels will hardly attack Washington at present. We think, therefore, the first battle will probably be in the West.

COMMISSARY OF THE THIRD REGIMENT. As we stated last week, Mr. Lang was obliged to decline the office of Commissary of the Kennebec Regiment which had been tendered him by the Governor, and the appointment was given to Ai Staples, Esq., of this city. Major Staples is just the man for the place. Active and courteous, and of excellent business qualifications, he will do every thing that can be done to provide for the comfort of the soldiers, and we have no doubt will give entire satisfaction. As an instance of his promptness and efficiency, we may mention that it was determined on Thursday at noon to build an armory and military store house on the camp grounds of the regiment. The timber and lumber were selected and procured from the mills, the building framed, raised, boarded, shingled and finished, ready for use Saturday night.—Prompt action is the word.

ACCIDENT. The new steamer just built here to run on the Portland line in connection with the T. F. Secor, in attempting to pass the bridge at Hallowell, on her first trip on Monday morning, was thrown upon the pier of the bridge and injured. Her guards and bulwarks were stove in, and she was so much damaged as to be unable to proceed. She returned to her wharf in this city. We have not learned the particulars, but have understood that part of the passage is obstructed by a jam of logs, which has the effect to set a strong current upon the pier next the open side of the draw.

THE SEASON. We think the Spring in this section, is more than usually backward. Vegetation with the exception of grass has hardly started, although this is the time for planting corn according to the old rule among farmers. The past few weeks have been favorable for grass which is well set and apparently but little injured, if at all, by the frost. Much of the land hereabouts has been too wet to plow until last week, the latter part of which was dry and quite warm. Farmers are now exerting themselves to make the most of the pleasant weather to get the seed into the ground.

WINTHROP VOLUNTEERS. This company has been in drill service every day since its organization, and has made good proficiency in discipline, and will make a prime company. By the way, we have received a communication and reports from some of its members that reflect rather severely upon the committee of citizens who volunteered to see to supplies for some of the families of those who enlisted. How is it gentlemen? Are your professions of liberality and good will to the soldiers to be ignored by playing the "Gripus?" We shall blush for Old Winthrop if that be the case.

A NEW REGIMENT. It is expected that orders will be issued in a day or two for the enlistment in this State of a regiment of Grenadiers. They are to be six feet high in their stockings, and "not an inch"—shorter. A half dozen such regiments could be raised in short order among the hardy lumbermen of the Penobscot, Aroostook and Kennebec—men who are all their lives accustomed to labor and danger, and to whom such a feeling as fear is unknown.

MILITARY. On Friday last, Capt. Jarvis' company of volunteers from Gardiner, visited this city and received their arms at the State House, after which, with the two companies from this city, they marched through our principal streets. They were accompanied by a full band, and are a noble looking company. They dined with our host Thayer of the Kennebec hotel.

THE FRESHET. A short but powerful rain storm on Monday night of last week, raised the Kennebec to a high point, and brought down large numbers of logs. Part of a saw mill was observed in the river Tuesday morning, showing that some damage to property, on this river or the Sebasticook, was occasioned by the sudden rise of the water. The storm was short but quite severe, as will be seen by the extracts from our exchanges given below:

THE FRESHET. The breakage which caused the freshet on the Presumpscot river, was at an artificial outlet at the foot of Little Sebago Pond, made some fifty or sixty years ago, through a dam recently built by Isaiah Pope & Co. The rush of water carried away the dam, the bridge and a mill in process of erection by Messrs. Pope. The bridge between the mill and the junction with Pleasant river was carried away; also all the bridges, five in number, on the latter river, below the junction. A saw mill and dye house belonging to the Messrs. Pope; a saw mill and a lot of lumber belonging to J. S. Allen, the bridges at Gambo, Little Falls, Horse Beef, and Congin are all gone. The up country travel through Windham is all cut off—not a bridge left standing that can be made use of.

The villages in Gorham suffered but little.

There has not been such a freshet in that locality since 1814; on the 4th of June of that year, a freshet with similar disaster, occurred.

Mr. Jackson, of the Gorham power mills, states that the damage to their mill is $10,000; Sam'l Clements, of the Saccarappa Water Power Company, estimates their damage at $1,000; J. S. Allen, $2,000, and it is said that the damage to the bridges at Windam, exceeds $10,000.—*Advertiser, Thursday.*

The *Argus* has the following additional particulars:

The damage done at Saccarappa is not so great as was feared yesterday, as the large boom was secured and saved, thus holding back a very large amount of valuable lumber. Messrs. Warren, Brigham & Pennell secured a large part of their lumber down the stream, and did not lose more than one or two hundred dollars' worth. The laundry of the Marr Brothers was injured to the amount of about two hundred dollars. The bridge at Cumberland Mills was carried away. Grant, Warren & Co., besides the derangement to their business, lose some stock which is submerged in water, also by some damage to buildings by the bridge being carried under them.

The *Advocate* says the Androscoggin is higher now than at any time during the Spring. It has been well up for several weeks. The snow has not all disappeared back in the country yet, while some seven inches of rain fell in this vicinity last Monday night.

The heavy rain on Monday night, says the *Patriot*, caused a sudden rise of water in the Sandy river. The interval opposite this village was mostly submerged on Tuesday, doing considerable damage in the way of washing the soil, and carrying away fences. Several feet of Mr. Abbott's granite fence, at the Little Blue school, was thrown down, and the dam at the foot of his pond injured. The river is said to have been two or three feet higher than at any former time this season.

For the Maine Farmer.

Why go to Bath?

MR. EDITOR:—I have two questions to ask you or certain individuals through your paper. A notice was recently posted up by Capt. Baldwin, of the U. S. Arsenal in this place, to obtain a vessel or contract to carry arms to Philadelphia. I am told that vessels were offered in this place to do that duty, but it seems a messenger was sent to Bath for one to do the business. Why is this? Another question is, why are not our arms sent by railroad, rather than by water? The transit might cost a little more but they would go more expeditiously and *perhaps* more safely.

Yours, &c., CRITO.

THE UNION IN EASTPORT. A large and enthusiastic Union Meeting was held last week around this Corner Stone of the Republic and eloquent speeches made by prominent citizens of Washington County.

Among others, Hon. Bion Bradbury had been announced to address the meeting, but the state of his health not permitting him to speak he sent a noble and patriotic letter which was read. It has the true ring in it, as will be seen by the closing paragraph which follows:

"And let our noble county, in honor of the sainted name it bears, send forth its regiment of brave men to fight the great battle of Constitutional liberty; ever ready, too, to fill its ranks as fast as they may be thinned in the conflict, until it shall be fully established that "the Constitution and laws are supreme and the Union indissoluble."

I remain faithfully yours,
BION BRADBURY.

SALE OF STOCK. Messrs. T. S. Lang & Co., sold on Friday last to parties in Vermont, their stallion Black Hawk Telegraph for five thousand dollars. He is now owned and will stand for service in midst of the Black Hawk region to compete with the celebrated horses, Plato, Patrick Henry, Ethan Allen, Sherman Black Hawk and Young Columbus, to all of which he is closely allied in blood, except Columbus.

Mr. Lang also sold four other horses at good prices.

Owing to the above sale Gen. Knox will stand at Mr. Lang's stable the coming season, instead of at Skowhegan, as heretofore advertised.

TACTICS FOR THE PEOPLE. We have received from T. B. Peterson & Brothers, "The Soldiers Guide, a complete Manual and Drill Book for the use of all Volunteers, Militia and the Home Guard. Revised, Corrected, and adapted wholly to the Discipline and Drill in the United States Army, of the soldiers and volunteers at the present time, in conformity with the orders of Lieut. Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT. By an officer in the U. S. Army. Complete in one volume, price 25 cents, and sent free of postage to all on remitting 25 cents to T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

KENDALL'S MILLS RAILROAD BRIDGE BURNED. The Kendall's Mills Bridge was partly burned last night. As this bridge is on the Penobscot road, the arrival of the Bangor Regiment will probably be delayed an hour or two, as their baggage will have to be conveyed across the toll bridge to this side, to re-enter the cars for this city.

MAINE VOLUNTEERS. Several new Companies have been organized since our last paper was published. The Tents for the Regiment to be quartered in this City have arrived and were pitched on Monday on the State grounds in front of the Capitol.

☞The Kennebec County Temperance Convention will be held at China village, the first Tuesday in June.

THE BANGOR REGIMENT ORDERED TO MARCH. Orders were received on Saturday, for the regiment now quartered here (the Second Maine Regiment) to leave for New York, by rail, on Tuesday, (to-morrow) morning. From thence it will go to Washington. Gen. Hersey will act as Paymaster of our regiment, and the troops are to be paid their bounty money to-day. The equipments and clothing of the men were not all completed, we believe, until Saturday, *but the regiment will be ready to move at the moment fixed.* notwithstanding they had but two days notice. It has been organized, clothed, equipped and prepared for movement with very great dispatch, considering all the circumstances.

It is understood that the regiment will leave this city at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning by special train. The route selected is by the way of Augusta, where they will leave the cars and march to the State House. They will be received by Governor Washburn, after which they will embark and proceed to Portland the same night. The next day they will leave for New York. The officers of this regiment are as follows:

C. D. Jameson, Colonel; C. W. Roberts, Lt. Colonel; George Varney, Major; John E. Reynolds, Adjutant; E. L. Appleton, Sargeat Major; W. H. Allen, Surgeon; A. C. Allen, Assistant Surgeon; Charles V. Lord, Quarter Master; Luther H. Pierce, Assistant Quarter Master.

The regiment will be accompanied by Major General Butler and Staff.

The regiment and all its baggage and camp equipage is carried free by the Penobscot and Kennebec, the Somerset and Kennebec, and the Ken. and Portland Railroads.—*Bangor Whig.*

Record of the War.

Union Sentiment increasing in Maryland.

VIRGINIA ADMITED A MEMBER OF THE SOUHERN CONFEDERACY.

Tennessee Legislature Voted to Secede.

Union Feeling Strong in Western Virginia!

ATTEMPT TO POISON U. S. TROOPS!

SECESSIONISM IN KENTUCKY.

CAPTURE OF 800 REBELS AT ST. LOUIS.

EXCITING NEWS!

We give below of a summary of the war news since our last week's issue.

FREDERICK, May, 7. There was a large and enthusiastic gathering to-day, to witness the presentation of a flag by Reverdy Johnson, in behalf of the ladies to the Home Guard. Mr. Johnson said Maryland had no share in the original causes which led to the present emergency. Her people ever were and now are zealous in support of the Constitution and a Government which they were foremost in forming and adopting. The loss of the advantages and blessings under the Union would be utter and irremedial ruin. Peaceable separation is, as our wisest statesmen predicted, impossible.

The government had given no cause for resistance to its just and legal authority, and had the friends of constitutional rights remained at their posts in Congress, the power of government to transcend its authority could have been effectually thwarted and the secessionists disgraced. It was erroneous to claim Mr. Calhoun in support of their heresy, as that statesman had pronounced the doctrine to be in violation of common sense.

The leaders of the rebellion were actuated by an unholy lust of official power. This fact is evidenced by the elevation of all who had desecrated their official positions by plotting treason. But their efforts to dishonor the Government, from which many of these leaders had borrowed their renown, would fail. They may as well strike at Heaven with their arms, as against the American Union. Defeat was certain to follow rebellion.

He then showed by statistics from the census the disparity between the population and wealth of the free and the seceded States, saying with such disparity the end of the struggle was beyond doubt. For Maryland to encounter such odds would be to doom herself to desolation and destruction, even if aided by the South. She would be driven back and our State left to mourn over her calamity and crime. It was the aim of the South to confine the war to the border States, and Cobb was even now congratulating them on its removal from their midst. Maryland should frustrate this cowardly policy. Maryland's proper position is to remain firm in loyalty to the Union.

The first gun fired at a noble and starving garrison was a blow at the nation's heart, and a united North sprung to arms in vindication of the flag and for the maintenance of the government. Heaven forbid the duty of that vindication should be forgotten by Maryland.

After addresses by others the Home Guard and audience joined in singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

MONTGOMERY, May, 6. Mr. Curry of Alabama presented a bill fixing a time for the election of Representatives to Congress, also for the election of President and Vice President under a permanent constitution.

An act was passed recognizing the existence of war with the United States, and concerning letters of marque. A proviso announces that free ships make free goods, and thirty days are allowed Federal vessels now at ports of the Confederacy to return to their lawful homes. Five per cent. of the prizes will be reserved for a fund for widows and orphans of those killed on private armed vessels.

In Congress to-day, the ordinance of Virginia adopting the Provisional Constitution, was presented by Mr. Brooks of Mississippi. Subsequently Virginia was admitted a member of the Confederate States and Messrs, Brockenborough and Staples, two of her Commissioners, were admitted as members of the Congress.

NASHVILLE, May 7. The proceedings of the Tennessee Legislature have just been made public. The ordinance of secession and alliance with the Confederate States passed, subject to a vote of the people on the 8th of June. A military bill was passed, calling for 50,000 troops, and appropriating $2,000,000 unconditionally, and $3,000,000 conditionally.

DETROIT, Mich., May 8. The Legislature met in extra session at Lansing yesterday. The Governor in his message recommends that the law providing for the raising of two regiments be amended so as to authorize four more, with power to raise ten if needed, and to pay the volunteers while in the service of the State preparatory to being mustered into the service of the United States. Also, that all subsequent enlistments be for three years. He advocates a loan of a million, the bonds to be issued in small amounts so as to enable all of it to be taken in the State. He recommends a law authorizing townships to levy a tax for the support of the families of volunteers. He says all the delusive pretense of the rebels about coercion and invasion of States, must be thrown aside, and the full right of Federal troops to march at pleasure over every inch of the territory of the United States to be put beyond question, and that a State refusing aid is as much guilty of treason as one which make war.

NEW YORK, May 8. A Washington dispatch to the *Express* says that a schooner fully armed has been captured off the mouth of the Chesapeake, and taken to Annapolis by a detachment of the 13th Brooklyn Regiment. Two men were captured, the rest escaping in boats.

A gentleman at Philadelphia from St. Louis, reports that the Mississippi had overflowed its banks, and that there had been great loss of life and property in consequence. Cairo was in danger. A breach had been reported in the levee north of that place. The Federal troops were strengthening the levee as much as possible.

WHEELING, Va., May 8. At a large Union meeting at Kingwood, Preston County, on the 4th inst., resolutions were adopted, expressive of an unalterable opposition to secession, and favoring a division of the State. Delegates were appointed to the Wheeling Convention.

Nothing has been heard from the Kanawha region. There is a great increase in the Union sentiment of the Western counties. All necessary arrangements are being made for the Convention next Monday. Fourteen counties have appointed delegates.

A great deal of enthusiasm is manifested over the receipt of 200 stand of good arms, which reached here to-day.

BALTIMORE, May 8. This afternoon General Butler tried the range of his battery on the heights, near the Relay House, taking for a target an unoccupied old shanty two-thirds of a mile distant, which was struck with great precision.

The Massachusetts regiment is still without tents, and sleeping booths are made of fence rails, boards, &c. One of the Massachusetts soldiers being roused by the rain pouring on him, coolly requested his comrade to put the window down!

The New York regiment raised a flag this afternoon on a tall staff.

The funeral of private Leonard of the New York regiment took place this afternoon, attended by a large military concourse.

Thirty cars laden with provisions, groceries, &c., consigned to government agents, went to Washington this afternoon.

A rigid examination of all westward trains is still maintained.

The City Council this evening made an appropriation to rebuild the bridge at Canton, on the Philadelphia road.

Recruiting for the United States is active, and the National Hotel is used for quarters.

FREDERICK, Md., May 8. About 400 unarmed Kentuckians are said to have arrived at Harper's Ferry; 400 cavalry, from Carlisle barracks, encamped last night on Marsh's Creek, near Emmetsburg, en route to Washington.

Governor Hicks states that he neither authorized nor consented to the destruction of the bridges, but left the whole matter in the hands of the Mayor of Baltimore, declaring that he had no authority in the premises, and that he was a lover of law and order, and could not participate in such proceedings.

Gen. Butler, in his Brigade orders, says: "The General takes this opportunity publicly to thank Lieutenants Fox and Shilley, of the 8th Regiment, for their coolness, promptitude and zeal in arresting one Spencer, who was uttering, in the presence of the troops at the Relay House, the atrocious sentiment that he and his brother rebels acted rightly towards the Massachusetts troops, three weeks ago Friday, and saying that the murderous mob who there killed our friends were right, and that the same men were preparing to give us a warm reception on our return. For these treasonable speeches, substantially admitted at his written examination, Spencer has been arrested and sent to Annapolis, where he will be properly dealt with.

General Butler refers to another matter as follows: Wishing to establish friendly relations between the troops and the people of this neighborhood, the General invites all venders of supplies to visit our camp, and replenish our somewhat scanty commissariat, but, to his disgust and horror, a private of the Sixth Regiment had been poisoned by strychnine administered in the food brought into the camp by one of those pedlers. The man is now out of danger. This act, of course, renders it necessary to cut off all purchases from unauthorized persons.

Are our few insane enemies among the loyal men of Maryland prepared to wage war upon us in this manner? Do they know the terrible lesson of warfare they are teaching us? Can they realize the fact that we can put an agent with a sword into every household, armed with this terrible weapon? In view of the terrible consequences of this mode of warfare, if adopted by us, with every sentiment of devotional prayer may we not exclaim, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Certain it is that another such attempt, reasonably authenticated as to the person committing it, will be followed by the swiftest, surest, and most condign punishment.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 8. Gov. Magoffin's message to the Legislature says, "The announcement of a pacific policy by the government has been broken, and has involved the country in civil war, and if not successfully resisted will prove fatal to the liberties of the people." He charges the President with usurpation in creating a standing army, mad with sectional hate to subjugate or exterminate ten or more States. He says seven States have established a confederacy, which seems to receive the cordial and undivided allegiance of their population. He thinks North Carolina, Tennessee and Arkansas will soon join the Confederacy, while Missouri, Maryland and Deleware, where public sentiment favors a like step, are considering the subject.

He declares the American Union dissolved and war exists, and asks whether Kentucky shall continue with and assume her portion of an enormous war debt being incurred, or whether to declare her own independence and prepare to maintain it single handed, or make common cause with the Southern States, and refers the subject to the people. He suggests that the Legislature pass a law for a convention and the election of delegates. He compliments certain Banks for tendering money to procure arms, but says the refusal of other Banks to do so has been the means of losing opportunities for purchasing supplies of effective guns, &c.

He recommends the issue of thousand dollar bonds to secure funds for arms. He refers to the co-operation of the Governors of Ohio and Indiana for the preservation of amicable relations and trade, but says they cannot control the actions of lawless citizens, and thinks an armed collision will prevail along the border. He says his proposition to suspend all hostilities until the meeting of Congress met with no success, and asks that all party feeling be extinguished, and that the citizens maintain the peace and honor of the State.

NEW YORK, May 9. A dispatch from Washington to the *Herald* states that there has been no important move of troops to-day. It learns from reliable authority that a large corps d'armee will be ordered to cross the Potomac at no distant day. The delay is in order to have preparations complete.

The Harriet Lane captured a privateer schooner at the mouth of the Chesapeake bay this morning. The crew, except two persons escaped in boats as soon as they saw the Harriet Lane coming.

Mr. Boulignev, a member of Congress from Louisana, has arrived, and states that 4900 men have left New Orleans for Lynchburg, Va., and large bodies of troops from various quarters were concentrating there. He says the Union sentiment is very strong in Louisana, but is kept in complete subjection by the rebels.

Steam frigate Pawnee sails to-morrow with sealed orders. Steam frigate Pensacola is being completed rapidly. The sloop-of-war Pocahontas, from a trip on the Potomac, reports every thing right on the river.

The steamer Cambridge, which brought the Massachusettss camp aquipage, is discharging heavy Columbiads and an immense quantity of shells from Fort Monroe.

The steamer Columbia has arrived with camp equipage and stores for the New York regiments. Steamer Roanoke has arrived with the Salem Zouaves.

The *World's* Washington dispatch says the Virginia troops that evacuated Alexandria are back again, and seem intent on having a brush with the Federal troops when they shall appear. The citizens are averse to such action, and it is not probable that Government will occupy Alexandria for some time.

A gentleman from Richmond reports that the people there are in expectation of an invasion by Federal troops via York river. Every man and boy capable of bearing arms is under orders.

The Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* says the government is considering the policy of constructing floating batteries for use on the Mississippi. There is no doubt that in a short time five will be contracted for.

Col. Mansfield has been appointed to a Brigadier Generalship and Major Anderson to a Colonelship.

Letters from Virgina Unionists state that one of the reasons for concentrating the troops from the Confederate States, is to increase the secession vote at the coming election.

Private advices from St. Louis to the Government state that the Union men there are in danger of being overcome by the rebels, unless Federal troops are stationed there in considerable numbers. The matter is under advisement, and decisive demonstrations will probably be made in support of the Union movement in Missouri.

Federal scouts arrived from New Orleans report that even the Home Guard has been mustered into service, with directions to prepare for speedy transportation Northward. The Mayor has called for a second Home Guard, and men seem loth to enlist. It is supposed at farthest that 4000 troops will be raised in and near New Orleans, all of whom will move toward Richmond.

Orders have been given by Gen. Scott for the rapid concentration of forces at Washington.

Two gentlemen connected with the Coast Survey have arrived from North Carolina. They sold the schooner, but the stores and instruments had been seized by the rebels of Roanoke Island. They say the Union sentiment is stifled by the same system of terrorism that is exercised in other portions of the South.

The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says Gen. Harney has been ordered to St. Louis on duty. Gen Lane with a large force will soon proceed from Kansas through Indiana and the country to Fort Smith, for the purpose of retaking it and all others in Missouri and Arkansas.

NEW YORK, May 9. The *Times'* Washington dispatch says that orders have gone from the War Department to put Cairo in the best military condition: and that there should be by Saturday night 15,000 men there. There are 10,000 men at Indianapolis fully equipped and provisioned by government.

Official advices from Pensacola say that the ships there are amply supplied with provisions for six months. Fort Pickens is in an excellent condition and cannot by taken by the force now there.

The government has positive information that there are only 4000 men at Harper's Ferry, and that the place can be easily taken by 3000 well armed men and a good park of artillery. It is proposed to do it with the co-operation of the Pennsylvania troops on the other side. Two regiments of Ohio troops are expected to pass through Baltimore to-day.

ST. LOUIS, May, 9. Two more regiments of Home Guards, numbering 2100, were sworn into the United States service yesterday, and furnished with arms. The troops from the South West border have arrived and are quartered at Camp Jackson.

Recruiting is going on to a considerable extent. Several companies have been selected from adjoining counties.

The Senate has resolved to suspend the apportionment of the State school money for the present year.

A bill was reported from the Committee on Ways and Means to arm the State, but the Senate went into secret session before it was read. The House has been in secret session all day.

WASHINGTON, May 9. Early this morning a large building next to Willard's Hotel was discovered to be on fire. Many of the New York Zouaves rushed from their quarters at the Capitol, broke open the engine house, and with the machine hurried to the scene of conflagration, rendering highly efficient service in saving the hotel from destruction.

They performed various acts of daring in pulling down walls, &c., in the presence of thousands of admiring spectators. They failed not to salute the flag over the hotel, and heartily greeted Major Anderson, whose chamber was adjacent to the burning building, and who appeared at the window witnessing the proceedings.

ST. LOUIS, 11th. Gen. Frost's Brigade of the Missouri Militia encamped at Camp Jackson, surrendered unconditionally this afternoon, on demand of Capt. Lyon, commander of the U. S. forces in this city. Capt. Lyon marched on Camp Jackson with some 6000 volunteers, surrounded it, and planted a field piece on the adjoining eminence. Capt. Lyon sent the following letter to General Frost—

To General H. D. Frost.

SIR:—Your command is regarded as evidently hostile towards the Government of the United States. It is for the most part made up of those secessionists who have openly avowed their hostility to the General Government, and have been plotting for the seizure of its property, and the overthrow of its authority. You are openly in communication with the so-called Southern Confederacy, which is now at war with the United States, and you are receiving at your camp from said Confederacy, under its flag, large supplies and materials of war, most of which are known to be the property of the United States. These extraordinary preparations plainly indicate none other than the well known purposes of the Gov. of the State, under whose authority you are acting, and whose purpose was recently communicated to the Legislature, and has just been responded to by that body in most unparalled legislation, and having in direct view hostilites against the General Government, and co-operation with its enemies.

In view of these considerations and your failure to disperse in obedience to the proclamation of the President, and of the imminent necessity of the State policy and of welfare and obligations imposed on me by instructions from Washington, it is my duty to demand, and I do hereby demand of you an immediate surrender of your command with no other condition than that all persons surrendering under the demand shall be humanely and kindly treated, believing myself prepared to enforce this demand. One half hour's time before doing so will be allowed for your compliance therewith.

(Signed.) N. LYON, Capt. 2d Infantry.

It is understood that Frost says this letter was not received until his camp was surrounded. He then replied that the encampment was organized under a law of the State, simply for organizing and drilling the volunteer militia of this military district, and not expecting any demonstration, he was unprepared to resist successfully the attack. He therefore accepted the terms specified, and surrendered his command, about 800 men being in camp and a large number being in the city on leave. They then laid down their arms, and were escorted to the city as prisoners of war.

Release on parole was tendered to the officers and troops, providing they took the oath not to take up arms against the U. S. Government, which they declined on the ground that it implied that they had already taken up arms, which they disclaimed.

Just before the troops left for the city, and while the State troops were drawn up between the lines of the volunteers, several rocks were thrown at the volunteers, and a few pistol shots were fired by excited parties in the surrounding crowd, which was composed of a large number of citizens including many women. One shot took effect in the leg of Capt. Blantowski, and as he fell, he gave the order to fire, which was obeyed by some two or three companies, resulting in the death of upwards of twenty persons, including two women, several children, and badly wounding several others.

Intense excitement exists in the city, and large bodies of men throng the streets. The *Democrat* and *American* offices are threatened, but the promptness of the Chief of Police prevented any violent demonstrations thus far.

All gun shops in the city are guarded by armed police, and 200 are detailed to protect the Democrat and Auzeiger newspaper offices.

Many conflicting rumors prevail, relative to the cause of the firing on the crowd of spectators at camp Sackson last evening. Some say rocks, brickbats and other missiles were hurled at the volunteers, smashing their muskets, breaking their limbs and otherwise wounding them—while others assert contrary. A respectable citizen, who stood a few feet behind the troops when they fired, states positively that no rocks were thrown, and no pistols fired by the crowd, and that the only provocation given was abusive threats launched at the Germans.

It is known, however, that after shots were fired by the troops, shots were returned by parties in the crowd. Several soldiers were wounded. It is understood that a thorough investigation of the matter has been ordered by Capt. Lyon, when the truth will be learned. Several of the troops are already under arrest. It is difficult to learn the names of the killed, in consequence of the speedy removal of the bodies by their friends; but a full list will be ascertained.

The United States troops are now in possession of Camp Jackson, with all the equipage, tents, provisions, &c.

Gen. Frost's brigade was released from the arsenal this evening. The officers were liberated on parole of honor. The men took oath not to bear arms against the United States during the war. A report gained credence, that Federal troops had gone to Jefferson city to arrest the Governor and disperse the Legislature. R. Taylor, President of the road, authoritively contradicts the romor. The Governor, however, has ordered one span of the Osage bridge to be destroyed.

The reports of insubordination in the arsenal are credited, and fears are entertained for the lives of the State troops, should disturbance occur in the city. Gen. Harney has arrived and taken command of the United States forces.—Capt. Lyon will start for Washington to-morrow.

Two regiments of Home Guards are patroling the streets to preserve order, and about one hundred men are stationed about the *Democrat* office. Several shooting cases occurred during the day, but the city is quiet to-night, and a heavy rain is now falling. A large body of troops came down on the Alton and Chicago railroad this afternoon, and passed on to Belleville, Ill., about 12 miles from here.

NEW YORK, 11th. Col. Cowdin of the Massachusetts 1st regiment has offered his services for the war, also Lieut. Colonel Blaisdell of the new volunteer regiment of Boston; Col. Lawrence of the Mass. 5th, and Col. Monroe of Mass. 8th; most of the New York regiments, including the 71st, 69th, 12th, 28th and 25th have offered for the war. Two New Jersey, three Pennsylvania and one Maryland regiment also offered for the war. None but the Zouaves are accepted yet.

The Government scouts discovered this morning a body of 500 to 600 men leaving Alexandria in the direction of Culpepper. They had several loaded wagons under a guard supposed to contain provisions.

Secretary Cameron has sent the compliments of the government to Gen. Butler and his command for the capture of Winans' steam gun. He also directed Gen. Butler to seize everything contraband being sent to the Rebels. Orders will be issued to arrest Winans, who, if caught, will be treated summarily. He is the same man who gave half a million to aid the Rebels. Orders from the War Department, strict and vigorous for the treatment of all traitors and abettors, have gone to every officer in commission.

Messages are passing constantly between the Government and Cairo.

Trouble is anticipated there, and a large body of Western troops are concentrating there. The President is daily receiving hearty responses from Tennessee, Kentucky and Maryland. A brigade from each of those States will soon be in the field.

The *Herald* states that Gen. Baker's California regiment raised in New York, has been acc

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Latest Telegraphic News.

TWO PRIVATEERS CAPTURED!

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM MARYLAND!

Reinforcement of Fort M'Henry!

Southerners [will March on Washington or turn against their Leaders.

GARDINER'S ISLAND, 13th. Two privateers were captured by a frigate, between this island and Montauk Saturday P. M. after three hours' severe cannonading. They were towed into New London Saturday night.

Baltimore correspondent of *Tribune*, dated 9th, says that a band of Virginians joined by Baltimorians have advanced from Harper's Ferry and seized Monocacy Bridge and Frederick Junction, and it is expected they will throw a detachment into Frederick City. Rumor also prevails that Col. Jones' picket at Relay House had been driven in by rebel forces, who descended from Harper's Ferry to Itchester. Gen. Butler had sent a N. Y. Regiment by Express from Annapolis, and they would be joined by another Regiment of cavalry and artillery from Washington to reinforce Col. Jones.

BALTIMORE, 13th. The city is quiet, and the excitement is entirely subdued. Troops from York and Lancaster are expected to arrive tomorrow in large numbers over the Northern Central.

Fort McHenry was largely reinforced to-day from Annapolis, and there are now 1200 men there.

Gen. Butler arrived at the Fort to-day from Annapolis, and is still there. Men were working under the direction of the city all day, completing Canton Bridge, which will be ready to-morrow for passenger train. There are immense numbers of visitors at Relay Camp. A visitor named Ford was killed by a locomotive yesterday.

About thirty Union mechanics from Baltimore, visited Massachusetts Regiment and presented a large American flag, which they pledged themselves to carry with the Regiment flag.

NEW YORK, 13th. A dispatch to *Tribune* from Washington states that scouts daily returning from the South, bring accounts of troops at Richmond, Lynchburg, Montgomery, N. O., and Pensacola, and they intend marching on Washington, and if that plan is abandoned, men will mutiny against their leaders.

All the officers and men captured in Texas and released on parole, will be required to renew their obligations to Government. Their parole for rebels not being recognized.

The *Times* says that another regiment will be ordered from Maine and one from Connecticut will also be ordered, the first from that State having arrived in better condition than any previous.

A large quantity of provisions, wearing apparel &c., arrived here Saturday night for the Massachusetts troops.

WHEELING, Va., 12. The *Herald* says that a special agent has been sent to Washington, whose object is to precipitate events without Federal assistance. The Convention will meet at 3 o'clock to-morrow. Delegates are continually arriving. Events of great importance await the action of Washington Government.

NEW YORK, 13. Washington despatches to the *Express* say the British Minister applied for per mission to ship certain productions, particularly tobacco, from Virginia to England, to fulfil contracts, but the Government politely declined.

Col. Anderson visited the Board of Brokers this afternoon, and in reply to an address said : "Since the fall of Fort Sumter he had received very bitter letters from the South on account of a refusal to join them, but had never written or indicated that he would unite his destinies with the South."

HARRISBURG, 13th. A person employed on special service visited Harper's Ferry last week, and arrived at Chambersburg, reports 6000 troops there altogether, that three-quarters of them are well armed, and the balance not armed at all. Only 100 Kentuckians were there and one company of South Carolinians.

The military of Harper's Ferry are very restive under existing circumstances, only one day's provisions was on hand, and supplies were cut off from western Virginia by the people of that section. All the supplies within reach in the surrounding country must be exhausted within two weeks. There was positively not more than 1000 stands of arms in the wreck of the Arsenal, and some of these were in bad condition. They have only 600 men on this side of the Potomac, and have not erected any batteries on the Md. side, and showed no disposition to erect them. All the preparations indicated defensive purposes on their part.

There was no disposition to make a forward movement, and they must retreat or be provisioned.

ST. LOUIS, 13. Official statement published says, first firing at camp Jackson, Friday evening, was some half-dozen shots near head of the column of first regiment, occasioned by volley of stones and pistol shots from the crowd. No one hurt at this point. Second firing occurred from rear column, guarding prisoners. Crowd here was large, very abusive, and one man discharged three barrels of a revolver at Lieut. Saxon of the regular service. Many of the mob cheering him, or drawing revolvers and firing. The man who commenced the attack, then laid the pistol across his arms, and was taking deliberate aim at Saxon when he was thrust through with a bayonet, fired upon at the same time, and instantly killed.

Column moved on, having received orders to march, and company being assaulted by crowd, several of them halted and fired causing deaths already reported. An order to cease firing was promptly obeyed.

Principal arms taken from camp Jackson were four large siege howitzers, two ten inch mortars, a large number 10 inch shell, ready charged, and some 5000 U. S. muskets, supposed to be a portion of those taken from Baton Rouge Arsenal.

One thousand people left the city yesterday afternoon in consequence of report of insubordination among the German trops, and their threats to burn and sack the city.

Harney's proclamation in a measure restored confidence and many of those who left will probably return to-day.

Reported in the city Saturday and yesterday, that Gen. Harney disapproved the action of Capt. Lyon in reference to capture of camp Jackson, but the report is authoritatively denied. He not only approved the whole proceeding but complimented that officer for the prompt and admirable manner in which he executed the orders of Government.

Troops at camp Bissel, near Careyville, on the Ohio and Missouri Railroad of 16th Regiment Ill. volunteers.

MOBILE, Ala., 8th. Transports Dick Keys and Henry Lewis left yesterday with provisions for Pensacola. Off Pensacola bar the vessels were examined by boat from Powhattan. Com. Porter granted permission for the vessels to proceed to Pensacola, remarking he thought Gen. Bragg might use boats for conveying troops to Santa Rosa Island, and they would be badly whipped after he got them.

While the Keys and Lewis were getting under way, the Brooklyn came up and ordered them to follow her to Sabine.

The Keys had got under way for bar when the Powhattan and Brooklyn fired across her bow. She rounded to and boat's crews put aboard. The vessel laid under guns of Sabine till morning, when Lieut. Brown endorsed on their paper a warning not to attempt an entrance into the harbor, or they would be sent North as prisoners of war and boats sold as prizes. They then started for here, arriving safely. The Powhattan followed part way.

BALTIMORE, 13th. Train from Philadelphia came through this afternoon with mails. Passengers were warmly welcomed by the people. Numbers of flags displayed in various parts of the city—prohibition having been withdrawn.

The citizens have all day been expecting arrival of troops on Northern Central Railroad. Thus far, none arrived. About 8 P. M., a large train filled with troops arrived at the outer depot from Relay House, containing 1000 troops. Five companies from each regiment stationed at the Relay House, 6th Mass., and 8th N. Y., with battery of artillery, marched through South Baltimore to Federal Hill, a high point of ground south side of the harbor, directly overlooking the city, a mile west of Fort McHenry.

The sudden appearance of troops took our citizens by surprise. They were greeted by every demonstration of approbation, and immense crowds quietly gathered, cheering at every step. Prominent citizens accompanied the troops to the hill, and assisted the officers in taking the best route, and procuring quarters for them until tents could arrive. Troops seem highly pleased with their reception, and are supprised at the commanding position and fine prospect.

WHEELING, Va., 13th. The Union Convention met at 11 o'clock. Delegates admitted from 25 counties. Permanent officers were appointed. Committee on Federal and State relations were appointed. After a discussion the Convention adjourned till morning.

The ceremonies of hoisting a flag over the Custom House this afternoon were very impressive. Thousands were on the grounds. National airs were sung and speeches were made by Carlile and others.

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, May 9. The steamship Africa from Liverpool 27th, via Queenstown 28th has arrived.

Political news unimportant.

American hostilities engross public attention.

Affairs in Poland unchanged.

The bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £15,000. Money in better demand.

The Fort Sumter affair created considerable sensation, and depressed English funds slightly. The *Times* considers it inexplicable—many a barroom difficulty having occasioned more bloodshed.

The Great Eastern was in the hands of the Sheriff, under an execution for Scott Russell's claim. She was still advertised to sail on the 1st of May. The company offered to deposit the amount claimed in order to release the ship until the difficulties were finally adjusted.

Circumstances confirm the statement that the French will evacuate Syria on the 5th of June.

The difficulties of the great houses at Marseiles were being adjusted by the co-operation of the Banks of England and France.

A perfect reconciliation had taken place between Garabaldi, Cavour and Cialdini, and great satisfaction is expressed thereat.

Garabaldi left Turin after passing a few days at the Marquis Depallaceni. He proceeds direct to Caprera.

Affairs at Warsaw are unchanged. All the towns in Poland are occupied by the military. Arrests continue to be made. There were reports of intended demonstrations on the 29th, the Czar's birth-day.

The Calcutta and China mails are received by the Africa.

The garrison at Rome is being relieved by other French troops.

The London conservatives had resolved strenuously to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Budget.

The insurrectionary movement in the Neapolitan provinces was spreading, and martial law had been proclaimed in Abruzzi and other places.

There had been military executions at Berona.

Italian soldiers had been repulsed at Montevede.

There had been disturbances by the Garabaldians at Courza, and reinforcements had been demanded from Turin.

THREE DAYS LATER.

NEW YORK, 12th. The Great Eastern left Milford Haven on the Morning of the 1st inst., and made the passage in nine days and thirteen hours. She encountered a tremendous gale on the 5th, during which she rolled heavily, though no sea went over her lofty sides.

In the House of Lords on the 28th ult., Lord Woodehouse stated in reply to a question that the Government recognized no right or obligation to interfere in the conflict unhappily commenced in America, either diplomatically of otherwise.

The English papers continued to discuss American affairs. The entire London press excepting the *Times* sympathize warmly with the loyal States, and anticipate an easy triumph for the Government. The *Times* fears a serious conflict if the North is determined to force obedience.

The state of affairs at Warsaw remained unchanged.

The Emperor of Morocco had recognized the Kingdom of Italy.

Turkey proposed that a thousand French soldiers should remain in Syria until the reform decided upon by the European Commission had been completely carried out.

The young men of Paira honored Garibaldi with an ovation.

FROM CALIFORNIA. The Pony express from San Francisco May 1st, has arrived.

The Golden Age sailed on the 1st with 200 passengers and $488,000 in treasure including $132,000 for England.

Steamer California, the first of the new line of steamers between San Francisco and the western ports of Mexico, was to sail on the evening of the 1st.

The Union spirit was thoroughly aroused under the news of the secession of Virginia, and the fight in Baltimore, and the reported marching on Washington by Jeff. Davis. A monster Union demonstration was to be held in San Francisco. The few sympathizers with secession are very quiet.

During the public reception of Senator Latham in Sacramento some parties cheered for Jeff. Davis, which produced a row attended by the drawing of weapons and the injuring of several persons, when the police interfered and restored order.

Many Union clubs have been formed in San Francisco and all the principal towns who repudiate the idea that California can occupy a neutral position in war. The Congressional election will be held on the 20th of May.

The Collector of San Francisco has written a long letter in favor of acknowledging the independance of the South, without an appeal to arms. It is believed that the Breckinridge democrats in the State, numbering 25,000 or 30,000, will take this position, which renders fusion with the Douglas men more difficult than ever.

A secession flag over the U. S. Marshal's office was hauled down.

Twenty-five members of the Independant National Guard have tendered their services to Gen. Sumner in the event that addiitional troops will be necessary in the fort which is unlikely.

AFFAIRS IN TENNESSEE. A prominent merchant of Knoxville, in a letter to a New York friend, gives the following view of affairs in Tennessee, which is confirmed by all the information we receive from that State :

"Andrew Johnson spoke to a very large crowd of citizens of the county on Saturday last. He was enthusiastically received, and spoke with great eloquence and effect. I fear our Legislature may resolve us out of the Union. East Tennessee is full of Union men, and will give twenty thousand majority. Middle and West Tennessee may outvote us, and probably will. I am still for my country and its flag. The stories you see in the papers, as to the insults to Senator Johnson, are most of them bogus. He is well received at home, and draws tremendous crowds. He was insulted at Lynchburg, Va., but his nose was *not* pulled. The assailant fled from Johnson's pistol, and would have been shot down had not the conductor prevented Johnson from firing. Lynchburg disgraced itself in allowing such a mob, but the Tennesseean boldly faced it by himself, and frightened the rowdies out of their wits when they attempted to insult him.

Johnson's speech here was a splendid one. He intends canvassing a part of the State. We are having some excitement. Millitary companies are forming for the protection of Virginia, but the heart of of the people is not with them, and she will outvote them here. People are tired of secession."

COST OF ARTILLERY. The cost of Dahlgren's great nine-inch iron guns is seven and a half cents per pound. As they weigh 9000 pounds each, the cost of a gun is $645. The eight-inch Columbiads weigh about 8500 pounds; the ten inch 16,000 pounds each; both are sold at six and a half cents a pound. Forty-two pounders weigh 8000 pounds; thirty-two pounders 3300 to 3600 lbs. each The twelve pounders are sold at five cents, the others at six and a half cents a pound. Sea coast howitzers of eight and ten-inch bore, weigh from 8500 to 9500 pounds each, and are sold at six and a half cents a pound. Siege howitzers of eight-inch bore are much lighter, weighing 2500 to 3000 pounds, and are sold at the same rate as those above mentioned. Brass guns are much lighter, the army pattern twelve pounders weighing only 4300 pounds; they are however, sold at forty-six cents a pound. The Dahlgren brass guns are still proportionately higher priced; the patent mountain twelve-pound howitzers weighing 220 pounds, are sold at seventy-five cents a pound. Shell sell according to weight, at from four to six cents a pound. Shot at three and a half to four cents.

TENTS FOR THE SOLDIERS.—Gen. Wm. S. Cochran, who makes the tents for the Maine regiments, has been making quick work iu filling his orders. He commenced the work on Monday of last week, and this (Wednesday) morning forwards to Portland the tents for the first regiment. The tents for a regiment are seventy-five in number, comprising sixty-two company tents, three regimental tents and ten kitchens. The tents for the Rockland regiment will also be completed this week. Gen. Cochran employs about one hundred men, in this city, Thomaston and Camden, in the manufacture of the tents, poles and tent furniture. These tents are of the Bell pattern, and are pronounced by those qualified to judge, who have examined them, superior in workmanship and material to any army tents they have seen. —Rockland *Gazette.*

THE ARMY TELEGRAPH CORPS. The Government is about organizing a telegraph corps to accompany the army in the Southern campaign, and several expert operators have been selected from this city to form a part of the company. Messrs. Frank H. Palmer and Thomas McIntosh, well known for their skill and experiance in the business of telegraphing, will go with the corps. —*Boston Journal.*

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 00	Round Hog.	$7 00 to 8 00
Corn Meal,	90 to 1 00	Clear Salt Pork,	10 00 to 12 00
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 0 00	Mutton,	6 to 10
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Turkeys,	12 to 14
Rye,	80 to 85	Chickens,	10 to 14
Corn,	80 to 85	Geese.	8 to 10
Beans,	1 25 to 1 75	Clover seed,	10 to 17
Oats,	37 to 40	Herdgrass,	3 00 to 3 25
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Red Top,	75 to 1 00
Dried Apples,	4 to 0	Hay,	14 00 to 16 00
Cooking "	20 to 25	Lime,	80 to 90
Winter "	33 to 00	Fleece Wool,	25 to 35
Butter	16 to 17	Pulled Wool,	25 to 30
Cheese,	10 to 12	Sheep Skins,	75 to 1 00
Eggs,	10 to 12	Hides,	4½ to 5
Lard,	12 to 12		

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarceity in the market, and as we can only give the prices for Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

BOSTON MARKET....May 10.

FLOUR.—We quote common brands Western at $5 25 @ 5 37½; fancy $5 50 @ 5 62½; for extras $5 75 @ 5 87½; superior, $6 50 @ 7 50, including choice brands St. Louis. Southern firm at $6 25 for fancy; $6 50 @ 7 50 for extra; $7,50 @ 10 00 for superior.

CORN.—Yellow 74c; mixed 72c in store, 72c per bush.

OATS.—Western, and Canada 39 @ 40c per bush.

RYE.—75c per bush.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern at $20 @ $21 ℔ ton, cash

NEW YORK MARKET....May 13.

Flour steady—Superfine State 4,05 a 5,10; extra do 5 17 a 5,35; round hoop Ohio 5,40 a 5,65; extra western 5,20 a 5,50. Southern—mixed to good 5,75 a 6,25; fancy and extra 6,30 a 9,00. Canada unchanged.

Wheat slightly declining—Chicago spring 1,14 a 1,17; Milwaukie club 1,18 a 1,22; Amber Illinois, 1,25; red winter western 1,27 a 1,30; Amber Iowa, 1,22 a 1,25; white western 1,40 a 1,60; white Kentucky 1,75 a 1,76; white Indiana 1,38; white Michigan 1,65 a 1,70.

Corn unchanged—Mixed western 58 a 61.

Special Notices.

Notice.

☞ COUGHS. The sudden changes of our climate are sources of PULMONARY, BRONCHIAL, and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," or Lozenges, let the Cold, Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice. See advertisement 6m1

REMOVAL.

SANBORN & REED,
DENTISTS,
SUCCESSORS TO DR. J. K. LINCOLN,
Have removed to
No. 143 State Street, opposite the Unitarian Church. 51tf

MELVILLE C. KEITH, M. D.
No. 10 Gage St., Weston Cottage, Augusta, Me,

Will pay special attention to long standing cases of Piles, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, and those peculiar diseases connected with the urinary organs, and digestive apparatus. In the treatment of these Diseases, Botanic Remedies will be used exclusively, and no minerals *or poisons of any kind* will be used in his Practice. 19tf

Married.

Bangor, May 6th, by Rev. C. J. Porter, Bethuel Holmes, of Parkman, to Abbie M., daughter of Randall Smith, Esq., of Hudson.

China, May 5th, by Rev. T. P. Adams, Elwin W. Clark to Helen P. Page.

Mt. Vernon, May 6th, by Rev. S. Powers, Nathaniel Trask, Jr., to Betsey H. Wills.

Reading, Mass., Edwin Pratt to Susan S. Thayer, of South Reading.

Died.

Augusta, April 34, Eleanor, wife of Wm. Stone, and daughter of Sam'l Cummings, aged 68.

Brunswick, March 6th, Bailey Curtis, 57.

Palmyra, May 6th, of pulmonary consumption, Phebe, daughter of John and Phebe Phelps, aged 24.

Vassalboro', April 16th, of consumption, John L., youngest son of Moses and Lucretia Denico, aged 22.

Winslow, April 28th, Emma Jane, only child of Amial E., and Lydia A. Phelps, aged 2 years 8 months.

VERY LOW PRICES.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

Are offering to "the Trade" and at Retail, their well selected stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

at extraordinary low prices, even for these times, and all purchasers, WHOLESALE or RETAIL, can select from the very best qualities, at the usual prices of common fabrics.

NEW GOODS,

DAILY RECEIVED FROM THE NEW YORK AUCTIONS AND ELSEWHERE.

OUR WHOLESALE ROOMS,

on AVON PLACE, we have opened for RETAIL, with our SILK STOCK AT AUCTION PRICES.

242 and 244 Washington St. and Avon Place, Boston. 3w22

A CARD

To the Ladies of Augusta and Vicinity.

MISS S. M. HOWE,

(Formerly with W. Joseph & Co.,) has taken Rooms 127 Water Street, under Howe's Daguerrean Saloon, where she would invite the attention of the Ladies to her new and fashionable assortment of MILLINERY, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Bleaching and pressing done.

22tf MISS S. M. HOWE, 127 Water St.

CLOAKS AND CAPES.

KILBURN & BARTON have just opened their Spring styles of LADIES' CAPES, including all the most desirable styles, to which they invite the attention of customers.

May 15, 1861. 1stf22 KILBURN & BARTON.

CLOTH FOR BOY'S WEAR.

PLAID and FANCY CASSIMERES, WOOLENETTS, CASHMERETTS, and other Goods for Boys' wear.

May 15. 1stf22 KILBURN & BARTON.

SILKS! SILKS!!

GREAT Bargains in FANCY and PLAIN SILKS, at

May 15. 1st 22 KILBURN & BARTON'S.

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.

A COMPLETE Assortment at

May 15. 1stf22 KILBURN & BARTON'S.

DRESS GOODS.

KILBURN & BARTON have just received a large and elegant stock of SPRING and SUMMER DRESS GOODS, which they will sell at less than panic prices.

May 15. 1stf22

A RARE CHANCE.

WANTED AN AGENT in every Town in the COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND, for selling the NEW ENGLAND MOWER—the best MOWING MACHINE in the County. For terms, &c., apply to MOSES G. DOW,

May 9th. tf22 154 Middle St., Portland, Me.

TO the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The PETITION OF DANIEL H. THING, Administrator on the estate of LUTHER MORRILL, late of Mount Vernon, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate by the sum of seventy-five dollars;—that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Mount Vernon, and described as follows, viz:—Three and a half acres of land from the southwest corner of the homestead farm of said deceased, adjoining land of Levi Fletcher and James Robinson;—That an advantageous offer has been made to him for said real estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all concerned will be promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. Said Administrator therefore prays that he may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said real estate to the person making the same. DANIEL H. THING.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Probate Court at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of April, 1861.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.*

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 21*

FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS the late Clark Stanley, of Waterville, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, did by his Deed dated July 6th, 1844, recorded in the Registry for Kennebec County, Book 139, page 331, Mortgage to the late John Matthews, of Waterville, a certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in West Waterville, bounded and described as in the Deed above named, being the homestead of the said Clark Stanley, and whereas the aforesaid mortgage deed has been assigned and transferred to the subscribers by John Matthews and Charles W. Matthews of said Waterville, by their deed of assignment dated April 30th, 1861, and signed by them as Executors of the last will and testament of the said late John Matthews. Now therefore we claim to foreclose, and do hereby foreclose the said mortgage for conditions broken.

ARTHUR H. JOHNSON.
GEORGE F. FAIRBANKS.

Waterville, May 6th, 1861. 3w21

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.

THE undersigned is the assignee of a mortgage given by JAMES COOK, JR., of China, Kennebec County, to James Cook of said China, bearing date Nov. 27, 1840, and recorded in Kennebec Registry, Book 167, page 164, conveying a certain lot of land situated in China, said assignment being made July 7, 1856, and recorded as above, Book 183, page 344; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, the undersigned claims to foreclose the same. WM. CROSSMAN.

China, May 3d, 1861. 21

D. WHITING, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

First Door South of Episcopal Church, State Street, Augusta, Me.

OFFICE HOURS, { At Augusta, for 2 to 3 P. M. / At Hallowell, from 10 to 11 A. M. 16

KENDALL'S ANEROID BAROMETER.

As the Barometer stated by Prof. Silliman and others of highest authority in science to be "unqualifiedly the best" in the market can now be had for the price at which inferior mercurial instruments are sold, I have made arrangements with the manufacturer to supply them to any who may desire.

3m10 Apply to, S. L. GOODALE, SACO, ME.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS,

RIBBONS. FLOWERS, &c.

HOLCOMB & CASWELL respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies of Augusta and vicinity to their *new* and *desirable* GOODS.

N. B. Having recently secured the services of a *skillful* and accomplished Lady to conduct the business, they will guarantee satisfaction to those who may give her a call.

Augusta, May 1st, 1861. 21

GENUINE CEPHALIC PILLS

3m3 SOLD at F. W. KINSMAN'S.

MONMOUTH ACADEMY.

THE Summer Term of this Institution will commence MONDAY, June 3d, and continue ten weeks, under the same Teachers as heretofore.

Thorough instruction will be given in the Classics, Modern Languages, Primary, Higher English and Ornamental Branches.

The location of the School is one of the most pleasant and healthful in the State.

It is convenient of access, yet situated in an agricultural community where pupils are free from the inducements to vice and idleness which they are subjected to in larger places.

Those fitting for College or for Teaching will receive especial attention.

The School will afford the best facilities for those who wish to pursue drawing or similar branches.

TUITION AND BOARD.—Languages, $4,00; High English, $3,50; Primary, 3,00; Music on the Piano, $6,00; Penmanship, $1,00; Drawing, Painting, &c., $1 to 3,00; Incidental expenses not above,—per term, 25 cents.

No student received for less than half a term.

The Principal has obtained board and rooms sufficient for all who may apply to him, and he will hold himself responsible that board in good families shall not exceed $2,00 per week, including washing, wood and lights; or $1.50 for those who spend their Saturdays at home. Rooms as low as elsewhere.

Those wishing to obtain board or desiring further information in regard to the School, are requested to address the Principal,

A. C. STOCKIN, A. M., or
C. T. FOX, Secretary.

Monmouth, April 25, 1861. 3w21

OAK GROVE SEMINARY.

THE Summer Term of this Institution will open on the 4th of the sixth month, 1861, and continue nine weeks, under the charge of AUGUSTINE JONES, A. B. Principal, and WILLIAM L. HASKELL, A. B., Associate.

TERMS—TUITION. Common English Branches, $2,46; Higher English, $3,29; Languages, $3,75.

BOARD—(exclusive of tea and coffee,) $1,15 per week for girls, and $1,40 per week for boys, members of the Society of Friends, and 20 cents per week additional for others. When tea and coffee are furnished, an extra charge of 16 cents per week is made. A small rent varying from 4 to 8 cents per week is charged each student for furnished rooms. Washing if desired can be obtained at low rates.

It is the design of the Institution to furnish a thorough English and Classical education, to fit for any Class in College, and for the active pursuits of life. Thorough instruction given in French and German.

Application may be made to the Principal or Superintendent, at Vassalboro', Maine. JAMES VAN BLARCOM,

5th month 4th, 1861. 4w21 Superintendent.

ISLAND NURSERY,

KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

THIS Nursery contains sixty thousand Apple-Trees in good and thrifty condition, embracing forty varieties selected expressly for this climate, many of which are now from three to five years of age, and suitable to set this Spring and the coming Fall. Below are some of the kinds now ready for the market, viz:

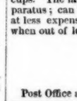
SUMMER APPLES.	WINTER APPLES.
Astracan Red,	Bellflower Yellow,
Rough Large Sweet,	Bourrassa,
Early Harvest,	Blue Pearmain,
Early Strawberry,	Fameuse,
Early Joe,	Green Sweeting,
Golden Sweeting,	Hubbardston Nonsuch,
Primate.	King,
AUTUMN APPLES.	Ladies Sweet,
Fall Pippin,	Monmouth Pippin,
Fall Jennething,	Northern Spy,
Fall Wine,	Pomme Gris,
Gravenstein,	Rambo,
Hawley (Dowse)	Rhode Island Greening,
Jersey Sweet,	Ribstone Pippin,
Porter,	Russet Golden
St. Lawrence,	Russet Roxbury or Boston,
Baldwin,	Seek no further,
Bailey.	Spitzenburg Esopus,
	Talman Sweeting,
	Twenty Ounce,
	Vandervere,

Orders filled with dispatch and Trees carefully packed and delivered at the Depot, when requested.

Please send for a Circular.

April, 1861. J. H. GILBRETH. 4m17

GRAPE VINES!



DELAWARE, HARTFORD PROLIFIC, DIANA, CONCORD, LOGAN, NORTHERN MUSCADINE, and a great many other sorts. The largest and best stock in the State, at lowest prices. Acclimated, hardy and reliable. Catalogues gratis.

204w S. L. GOODALE.

AMERICAN GUANO.

THE fertilizing properties of this Guano are mainly Phosphates, not Ammonia, and therefore corn and other seeds are not injured by coming in contact with it,—but it warms, enters into slight fermentation, and at once gives seeds a vigorous and early start.

Certificates from prominent farmers who have tried the Guano pon a variety of crops, and upon different soils, may be seen at the Office of the Subscriber. W. B. HAZELTINE,

13, Foster's Wharf, Boston.

OPINIONS OF THE AMERICAN GUANO.

Letter from Dr. Holmes, Editor of the Maine Farmer, Winthrop, Me.

JOHN MEANS, Esq., AUGUSTA, Me. *Dear Sir* :—I have made use of the American Guano that I purchased of you last spring, and am well pleased with it as a fertilizer. I tried a comparative experiment with it in the following manner: A portion of a corn-field was manured off. The American Guano was used in the hill, say a gill to each hill; by the side of this, I applied the Peruvian Guano in the same way and quantity; and by the side of this the Fish Guano, in the same manner and quantity. All the rows of corn did well, and I could perceive no particular difference between them. This proves your American Guano to be equally as good as other kinds, or, in other words equally as good as what has hitherto been considered the best.

E. HOLMES.

REMARKS.—In conformation of the opinion which Dr. Holmes has formed of the value of American Guano, we will state that we have used for two seasons with the happiest results. The first trial of it was on corn, where its effects were distinct through the season; the corn coming on earlier in the spring, growing faster, with a dark green color, and producing abundantly in the ear. This last season we tried it through the centre of a field of corn, with similar results. It also produced Carrots and Potatoes without other manure, of most excellent quality, and liberal in quantity. On Beets and Turnips, the result was equally marked. But the point to which we attach the most importance is, that it may be used on any crop as a stimulant and fertilizer in the hill, without endangering the germination of the seed, and thus give Corn, or other plants requiring a long season, an early start, and secure their perfection before the time of frost. In our short, cold, wet springs, it is essential to give the corn crop an early growth, and this we have secured by the use of the American Guano better than any other way.—*N. E. Farmer.*

The above article can be procured of the Subscriber, in quantities to suit, and at prices established by the Company.

JOHN MEANS,

18 Local Agent for Augusta and Vicinity.

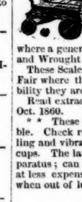
HOWE'S STANDARD SCALES.

STRONG & ROSS'S PATENT,

MANUFACTURED and sold by

JOHN HOWE, JR.,
BRANDON VERMONT;

and sold by FRANK E HOWE,
No. 203, BROADWAY N. Y.
LINDSAY I. HOWE, General Agent for the New England States,
No. 138 & 140 Congress St.,
Boston, Mass.



where a general assortment of Howe's Scales, and Lillie's Chilled and Wrought Iron Safes may be found.

These Scales have always taken first class Premiums at every Fair where they have been exhibited. For accuracy and durability they are unsurpassed by any scale now in use.

Read extracts from Maine State Agricultural Society's Reports Oct. 1860.

* * These scales are simple and effectual, accurate and durable. Check rods are not used; injury to the bearings from jostling and vibration is avoided by the platform resting on balls in cups. The large scales do not require any pit to receive the apparatus; can easily be set; are free from the action of frost, and at less expense than others require. They weigh equally well when out of level. *We Consider them the best scales in use.*

WM. SEXTER,
WM. C. BATES, } *Committee.*
ASNER PIERCE,
J. K. OSGOOD,
AGENT FOR THE STATE OF MAINE.

Post Office address, Gardiner, Maine 1y43

HEATH'S MAGNETIC PAIN KILLER

FOR ALL PAIN.

The Best Household Remedy Ever Introduced.

IT CURES TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, PAINS IN ALL PARTS OF THE BODY, FRESH CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, CHILBLAINS, AGUE IN THE FACE, SCALDS, FREEZES, ERY SIPELAS DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

It is much stronger and more quick in its action than any other similar medicine ever before advertised. It gives better satisfaction than any other Pain Killer ever used. One bottle sol l is better for its reputation than any advertisement can be. Try it and be convinced. *Every bottle warranted.*

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per bottle.

For sale, wholesale and retail by S. E. HEATH.

Sole Proprietor, Readfield, Me.,

and by Druggists and Traders everywhere.

3m45 H. B. COOMBS, Traveling Agent.

CANCERS CURED.

DR. L. J. CROOKER, Botanic Physician and Surgeon of Vassalboro', will spend every WEDNESDAY in Augusta, at the Franklin House, where he will give his professional attention to the CURE OF CANCERS, Ulcers, Chronic Diseases, Female Complaints, and Surgical operations. Persons afflicted with Cancer will do well to apply to him, as he has had unparalleled success in the treatment of this fearful disease. Residence, Getchell's Corner; Post Office address, Vassalboro'. 12.

FOR SALE,

A PURE BLOOD HEREFORD BULL, two years old last June. Also one a year old this Spring. JOS. H. UNDERWOOD.

Fayette, April 8, 1861.

PLOWS.

I HAVE a large stock of PLOWS from different Manufactories, which I am selling at the Manufacturers' prices. Also CULTIVATORS, HORSE-HOES, some of a new and approved pattern.

Augusta, April 15. 18 JOHN MEANS.

FERTILIZERS, &c.

American and Peruvian Guano, Superphosphate of Lime and Poudrette, together with a very extensive assortment of Grass and Field Seed for sale either at wholesale or retail by

JOHN McARTHUR.
No. 1 Market Square.

Augusta, Jan. 29th 1861. 8

LEAD AND ZINC.

THE AUGUSTA
LEAD AND ZINC COMPANY

Are prepared to supply the *WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEMAND* for Lead and Zinc, in kegs of 25 to 500 lbs., or in tin cans of 2, 3, 5 and 10 lbs.

Their Lead and Zinc are always *fresh ground*, and in kegs well varnished, which prevents drying up.

☞ Traders and Painters supplied on the most liberal terms.

Apply to DORR & CRAIG,
West End Kennebec Bridge.

1stf11

GROUND PLASTER.

THE subscribers are now prepared to furnish the above article in large or small quantities, at their mills in Hallowell.

S. PAGE & CO.

Hallowell, Oct. 1859. 50

PLASTER AT WINSLOW.

I HAVE 75 tons extra quality Windsor Blue Plaster in good order, that I would like to exchange for cash or grain on good terms for any who wish to purchase. B. C. PAINE.

Winslow, May, 1861. 21tf

FOR SALE.

I WISH to sell my Farm, situated in the Westerly part of this town, containing one hundred and twenty acres, well divided as to the mowing, pasturing and wood. The land is in a good state of cultivation. Possession given when the deed is given. For further particulars, please call and examine.

JOSEPH MARSTON.

Fayette, May 4th, 1861. 21tf

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.

THERE will be an examination of Teachers for the Summer Schools in the town of Vassalboro', on Saturday, May 11th, 18th and 25th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at Vassalboro' Academy.

GREENLIEF LOW, Supervisor.

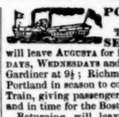
Vassalboro', May 6th, 1861. 3w21

BRUSHES! BRUSHES!!

THE Subscribers have for sale every variety of BRUSHES. Also long and short-handled BROOMS. DORR & CRAIG,

21 West End Kennebec Bridge.

JOHN O'GAUNT, JR.



THE attention of the public is respectfully called to two young Blood entire Horses, bred and reared by Gen. Cushman, of this city, and to be seen at his residence, two miles out on Broadway.

JOHN O'GAUNT, JR., is jet black, five years old, sired by the celebrated Irish Racer of that name, imported from Ireland 15 years since (and now dead,) by the Agricultural Society for the County of York, New Brunswick, and was judged to be the best specimen and most perfect representative of the thorough-bred race horse then to be found in Europe, a descendant of the celebrated Flying Childers, of the Darley Arabian stock, in whose veins coursed the blood of "The Barb," "The Turk," and "The Arabian."

The Dam of young John was sired by a horse of the celebrated Clydesdale stock, imported into New Brunswick from Scotland, and from a Messenger mare, making the most desir

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

THE DEAD.

O City, that lieth at rest
In the robe the snow-fairies have given,
With the graves of the dead on thy breast,
And the stars, like their souls, up in heaven!
Sleep!—like the sleep called Death,
Not a sound, not a breath,
While I sing of the dead in your keeping;
Let me feel in your stillness to-night
The mute unapproachable might
Of the sleep they are sleeping!

O City, so hushed, as in fear!
Asleep, with the live without number!
Each life little knoweth how near
To the secret of Death is its slumber;
And each Soul proves the labour of life
Is divine to its strife,
Its patience, its pain, and its duty,
By clothing the Day, dead and dumb,
With the glory which ne'er seems to come,
The hopeful To-morrow, called Beauty.

The Dead! They are still as thy Heart,
This midnight of cold winter-weather,
Yet what are the dead but a part
Of the goal not won altogether!
Each life thou hast lost, thou the whole,
Is a step to that goal,—
Something won, something beautiful spoken;
Each life had its labour to give
To the cause of the millions who live,
And thou keepest the dust as a token.

With the shades of the Dead as they flee
Your laws (which are memory) lengthen—
E'en the suicide proveth in thee
A weakness his weakness will strengthen.
The Temple of Truth, born of breath,
Darkens on us from death,
And our sleep is its sweeter reflection;
For nothing is lost, great or small,
Without something well gained to us all,
And our Dead are our steps to perfection.

The multitudes passing away
Toil up to the goal happy-hearted,
And the Day yet unborn is a Day
More fair than the day just departed;
We strain and we toil and we climb
Up the mountain of Time,
With Love the dark moments beguiling;
From the womb to the tomb let us go,
For high on the mountain, we know,
Stands Labour transfigured and smiling.

The Dead! They have laboured to show
Earth and Heaven a closer communion;
We are nearer the dead than we know,
And our sleep is the sign of the union;
And we daily grow near our Dead
Who have laboured and fled
The types of a duty completed!
Let us on—we shall join them at length;
Let us labour, for unto our strength
The labour before us is meted.

We labour together—'tis best;
We slumber with Hope for our neighbour,
And slowly depart ig to rest
Find the infinite end of our labor;
We toil in an infinite crowd,
And our toil is a cloud
The end of our pilgrimage screening;
But God, if His worshippers weep,
In the link of His death and their sleep
Hides hints of a beautiful meaning.

Sleep, City, and symbol the time
When our sleep bursts to lovely awaking;
When Death shows the Temple sublime
Our toil is unconsciously making!
Each is weak, each is small each is vain,
In his pride and his pain,
But he leans on the rest if he falter;
And if taken together, we show
The work that must brighten and grow,
When the dead are the stones of God's Altar!

Our Story-Teller.

LOVE AND DIPLOMACY.

"Pray pardon me,
For I am like a boy that hath found money;
Afraid I dream still."—FORD ON WEBSTER.

It was on a fine September evening, within my time (and I am not, I trust, too old to be loved,) that Count Anatole L———, of the impertinent and particularly useless profession of attache, walked up and down before the glass in his rooms at the "Archduke Charles," the first hotel, as you know if you have travelled, in the green-belted and fair city of Vienna. The brass-ring was still swinging on the end of the bell-rope, and, in a respectful attitude at the door, stood the just summoned Signor Attilio, valet and privy counsellor to one of the handsomest coxcombs errant through the world. Signor Attilio was a Tyrolese, and, like his master, was very handsome. Count Anatole had been idling away three golden summer months in the Tyrol, for the sole purpose, as far as mortal eyes could see, of disguising his fine Phidian features in a sallow moustache and whiskers. The *crimes ridentes* (as Eneas Silvius has it,) being now in a condition beyond improvement, Signor Attilio had for some days been rather curious to know what course of events would next occupy the diplomatic talents of his master.

After a turn or two more in silence, Count Anatole stopped in the middle of the floor, and eyeing the well made Tyrolese from head to foot, begged to know if he wore at the present moment his most becoming breeches, jacket and beaver.

Attilio was never astonished at anything his master did or said. He simply answered "Si, Signor."

"Be so kind as to strip immediately, and dress yourself in that travelling suit lying on the sofa."

As the green, gold-colored jacket, knee-breeches, buckles and stockings were laid aside, Count Anatole threw off his dressing-gown, and commenced encasing his handsome proprotions in the cast-off habiliments. He then put on the comical, slouch-rimmed hat, with the tall eagle's feather stuck jauntily on the side, and the two rich tassels pendant over his left eye; and the toilet of the valet being completed at the same moment, they stood looking at one another with perfect gravity, rather transformed, but each apparently quite at home in his new character.

"You look very like a gentleman, Attilio," said the Count.

"Your excellency has caught, to admiration, *l'aria del paese*," complimented back again the sometime Tyrolese.

"Attilio?"

"Signore?"

"Do you remember the lady in the forest of Fruili?"

Attilio began to have a glimmering of things. Some three months before, the Count was lashing on at a rapid post-pace, through a deep wood in the mountains which head in the Adriatic. A sudden pull up at a turning in the road nearly threw him from his britska, and looking at the "*anima di porco!*" of the postillion, he found his way impeded by an overset carriage, from which three or four servants were endeavoring to extract the body of an old man, killed by the accident. There was more attractive metal for the traveller, however, in the shape of a young and beautiful woman, leaning, pale and faint, against a tree, and apparently about to sink to the ground unassisted. To bring a hat full of water from the nearest brook, and receive her falling head on his shoulder was the work of a thought. She had fainted quite away; and taking her, like a child in his arms, he placed her on the bank by the roadside, bathed her forehead and lips, and chafed her small white hands, till his heart, with all the distress of the scene, was quite mad with her perfect beauty.

Animation at last began to return; and as the flush was stealing into her lips, another carriage drove up with servants in the same livery; and Count Anatole, thoroughly bewildered in his new dream, mechanically assisted them in getting their living mistress and dead master into it; and until they were fairly out of sight, it had never occurred to him that he might possibly wish to know the name and condition of the fairest piece of work he had ever seen from the hand of his Maker.

An hour before, he had doubled his *buono mano* to the postillion, and was driving on to Vienna, as if to sit at a new congress. Now he stood leaning against the tree, at the foot of which the grass and wild flowers showed the print of a new-made pressure, and the postillion cracked his whip, and Attilio reminded him of the hour he was losing in vain. He remounted after a while, but the order was to go back to the last post-house.

Three or four months at a solitary albergo in the neighborhood of this adventure, passed by the Count in scouring the country on horseback in every direction, and by his servant in very particular ennui, bring up the story nearly to where the scene opens.

"I have seen her!" said the Count.

Attilio only lifted up his eyebrows.

"She is here, in the neighborhood of Vienna!"

"Felice lei!" murmured Attilio.

"She is the Princess Leichstenfels, and, by the death of that old man, a widow."

"Veramente!" responded the valet, with a rising inflexion; for he knew his master and French morals too well not to foresee a damper in the possibility of matrimony.

"Veramente!" gravely echoed the Count. "And now, listen. The princess lives in close retirement; an old friend or two, and a tried servant are the only persons who see her. You are to contrive to see this servant to-morrow, corrupt him to leave her, and recommend me in his place; and then you are to take him as your courier to Paris; whence, if I calculate well, you will return to me before long with important dispatches. Do you understand me?"

"Signor, si!"

In the small boudoir of a "*maison de plaisance*," belonging to the noble family of Leichstenfels, sat the widowed mistress of one of the oldest titles and finest estates of Austria. The light from a single long window opening down to the floor, and leading out upon a terrace of flowers, was subdued by a heavy crimson curtain, looped partially away; a pastil lamp was sending up from its porphyry pedestal a thin and just perceptible curl of smoke, through which the lady musingly passed backward and forward one of her slender fingers; and, on a table near, lay a sheet of black-edged paper, crossed by a silver pen, and scrawled over irregularly with devices and disconnected words, the work evidently of a fit of the most absolute and listless idleness. The door opened, and a servant in mourning livery stood before the lady.

"I have thought over your request, Wilhelm," she said. "I have become accustomed to your services, and regret to lose you; but I should regret more to stand in the way of your interest. You have my permission."

Wilhelm expressed his thanks with an effort that showed he had not obeyed the call of Mammon without regret, and requested leave to introduce the person he had proposed as his successor.

"Of what country is he?"

"Tyrolese, your excellency."

"And why does he leave the gentleman with whom he came to Vienna?"

"Il est amoureux d'une Viennaise, madam," answered the ex-valet, resorting to French to express what he considered a delicate circumstance.

"Pauvre enfant!" said the Princess, with a sigh that partook as much of envy as of pity. "Let him come in!"

And the Count Anatole, as the sweet accents reached his ear stepped over the threshhold, and in the coarse but gay dress of the Tyrol, stood in the presence of her whose dewy temples he had bathed in the forest, whose lips he had almost "pryed into for breath," whose snowy hands he had chafed and kissed when the senses had deserted their celestial organs—the angel of his perpetual dream, the lady of his wild and uncontrollable, but respectful and honorable love.

The Princess looked carelessly up as he approached, but her eyes seemed arrested in passing over his features. It was but momentary. She returned to her occupation of winding her taper fingers in the smoke curls of the incense-lamp, and with a half sigh, as if she had repelled a pleasing thought, she leaned back in silken fauteil, and asked the new comer his name.

"Anatole, your excellency."

The voice again seemed to stir something in her memory. She passed her hand over her eyes, and was for a moment lost in thought.

"Anatole," she said, (oh, how the sound of his own name, murmured in that voice of music, thrilled through the fiery veins of the disguised lover!) "Anatole, I receive you into my service. Wilhelm will inform you of your duties, and—I have a fancy for the dress of the Tyrol—you may wear it instead of my livery, if you will."

And with one stolen and warm gaze from under his drooping eyelids, and heart and lips on fire as he thanked her for her condescension, the new retainer took his leave.

Month after month passed on—to Count Anatole in a bewildering dream of ever-deepening passion. It was upon a soft and amorous morning of April, that a dashing equipage stood at the door of the proud palace of Leitchenfels. The arms of Esterhazy blazed on the panels, and the *insouciants* chasseurs leaned against the marble columns of the portico, waiting for their master, and speculating on the gaiety likely to issue from the suit he was prosecuting within. How could a prince of Esterhazy be supposed to sue in vain.

The disguised footman had shown the gay and handsome nobleman to his mistress presence. After re-arranging a family of very well-arranged flower pots, shutting the window to open it again, changing the folds of the curtains not at all for the better, and looking a stolen and fierce look at the unconscious visitor, he could find no longer an apology for remaining in the room. He shut the door after him in a tempest of jealousy.

"Did your excellency ring?" said he, opening the door again, after a few minutes intolerable torture.

The Prince was on his knees at her feet!

"No, Anatole; but you may bring me a glass of water."

As he entered with the silver tray trembling in his hand, the prince was rising to go. His face expressed delight, hope, triumph, everything that could madden the soul of the irritated lover. After waiting on his rival to his carriage, he returned to his mistress, and receiving the glass upon the tray, was about leaving the room in silence, when the princess called to him.

In all this lapse of time it is not to be supposed that Count Anatole played merely his footman's part. His respectful and elegant demeanor, the propriety of his language, and that deep devotedness of manner which wins a woman more than all things else, soon gained upon the confidence of the princess; and before a week had passed she found that she was happier when he stood behind her chair; and gave him, with some self-denial, those frequent permissions of absence from the palace, which she supposed he asked to prosecute the amour disclosed to her on his introduction to her service. As time flew, she attributed his earnestness and occasional warmth of manner to gratitude; and, without reasoning much on her feelings gave herself up to the indulgence of a degree of interest in him which would have alarmed a woman more skilled in the knowledge of the heart. Married from a convent, however, to an old man who had secluded her from the world, the voice of the passionate Count in the forest of Frinili was the first sound of love that had entered her ears. She knew not why it was, but the tones of her new footman, and now and then a look of his eyes, as he leaned over to assist her at table, troubled her memory, like a trace of a long lost dream.

But, oh! what moments had been *his* in those fleeting months! Admitted to her presence in her most unguarded hours—seeing her at morning, at noon, at night, in all her unstudied and surpassing loveliness—forever near her, and with the world shut out—her rich hair flowing with the lightest breeze across his fingers in his assidous service—her dark, full eyes, unconscious of an observor, filling with unrepressed tears, or glowing with pleasure over some tale of love—her exquisite form flung upon a couch, or bending over flowers, or moving about the room in all its native and untramelled grace—and her voice, tender, and most tender to him, though she knew it not; and her eyes, herself unaware, ever following him, never losing a glance of a motion, but treasuring all up in his heart with the avarice of a miser—what, in common life, though it were, the life of fortune's most favored child, could compare with it for bliss.

Pale and agitated, the Count turned back at the call of his mistress, and stood awaiting her pleasure.

"Anatole?"

"Madame!"

The answer was so low and deep, it startled even himself.

She motioned him to come nearer. She had sunk upon the sofa, and as he stood at her feet she leaned forward, buried her arms in the long curls, which in her retirement she allowed to float luxuriously over her shoulders, and sobbed aloud. Overcome, and forgetful of all but the distress of the lovely creature before him, the Count dropped upon the cushion on which rested the small foot in its mourning slipper, and taking her hand, pressed it suddenly and fervently to his lips.

The reality broke upon her? She was beloved—but by whom? A menial! and the appaling answer drove all the blood of her proud race in a torrent upon her heart, sweeping away all affection as if her nature had never known its name. She sprang to her feet, and laid her hand upon the bell.

"Madame! said Anatole, in a cold, proud, tone.

She staid her arm to listen.

"I leave you forever."

And again, with the quick revulsion of youth and passion, her woman's heart rose within her, and she buried her face in her hands, and dropped her head in utter abandonment on his bosom.

It was the birthday of the Emperor, and the courtly nobles of Austria were rolling out from the capital to offer their congratulations at the royal palace of Shoenbrunn. In addition to the usual attractions of the scene, the drawing-room was to be graced by the first public appearance of a new French Ambassador, whose reputed personal beauty, and the talents he had displayed in a late secret negotiation, had yet the whole court, from the Queen of Hungary, to the youngest *dame d' honor*, in a flame of curiosity.

To the Prince Esterhazy there was another reason for writing the day in red letters. The Princess Leichstenfels, by an express message from the empress, was to throw aside her widow's weeds, and appear once more to the admiring world. She had yielded to the summons, but it was to be her last day of splendor. Her heart and hand were plighted to her Tyrolese menial; and the brightest and loveliest ornament of the court of Austria, when the ceremonies of the day were over, was to lay aside the costly bauble from her shoulders, and the glistening tiara from her brow, from her brow, and forget rank and fortune as the wife of his bosom!

The dazzling hours flew on. The plain and kind old emperor welcomed and smiled upon all. The wily Metternich, in the prime of his successful manhood, cool, polite, handsome and winning, gathered golden opinions by every word and look; the young Duke of Reichstadt, the mild and gentle son of the struck eagle of St. Helena, surrounded and caressed by a continual *cordon* of admiring women, seemed forgetful that opportunity and expectation awaited him, like two angels with their wings outspread; and haughty nobles and their haughtier dames, statesmen, scholars, soldiers, and priests, crowded upon each other's heels, and mixed together in that doubtful *podrida*, which goes by the name of *pleasure*. I could moralize here had I time.

The Princess Leichstenfels had gone through the ceremony of presentation, and had heard the murmur of admiration drawn by beauty from all lips, and dizzy with the scene, and with a heart full of painful and conflicting emotions, she accepted the proffered arm of Prince Esterhazy to breathe a fresher air upon the terrace. They stood near a window, and he was pointing out to his fair companion the various characters as they passed within.

"I must contrive," said the Prince, "to show you the new envoy. Oh! you have not heard of him? Beautiful as Narcissus, modest as Pastor Corydon, clever as the prime minister himself, this paragon of diplomatists has been here disguised these three months, negotiating about Metternich and the deuce knows what—but rewarded at last with an ambassador's star, and—but here he is; Princess Leichstenfels, permit me to present—"

She heard no more. A glance from the diamond star on his breast to the Hephæstion mouth and keen dark eye of Count Anatole, revealed to her the mystery of months. And as she leaned against the window for support, the hand that sustained her in the forest of Frinili, and the same thrilling voice, in almost the same never-forgotten cadence, offered his impassioned sympathy and aid, and she recognised and remembered all.

I must go back so far as to inform you that Count Anatole, on the morning of this memorable day, had sacrificed a silky but prurient moustache, and a pair of the very sauciest dark whiskers out of Coventry. Whether the Prince Esterhazy recognized in the envoy the lady's gentleman who so inopportunely broke in upon his tender avowal, I am not prepared to say. I only know (for I was there) that the Princess Leichstenfels was wedded to the new ambassador in the "leafy month of June," and the Prince Esterhazy, unfortunately prevented by illness from attending the nuptials, lost a very handsome opportunity of singing with effect,

"If she be not fair for me"

supposing it translated into German.

Whether the enamored ambassadress prefers her husband in his new character, I am equally uncertain; though, from much knowledge of German court, and a little of human nature, I think she will be happy if, at some future day, she would not willingly exchange her proud envoy for the devoted Tyrolese, and does not sigh that she can no more bring him to her feet with a pull of a silken string.

Family Fireside Talk.

AT THE SEA-SIDE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."

O solitary shining sea
That ripples in the sun,
O gray and melancholy sea,
O'er which the shadows run;

O many-voiced and angry sea,
Breaking with moan and strain,—
I, like a humble, chastened child,
Come back to thee again;

And build child-castles, and dig moats
Upon the quiet sands,
And twist the cliff-convolvulus
Once more, round idle hands;

And look across the ocean line,
As o'er life's summer sea,
Where many a hope went sailing once,
Full set, with canvas free.

Strange, strange to think how some of them
Their silver sails have furled,
And some have wholly glided down
Into the under world;

And some, dismasted, tossed and torn,
Put back in port once more,
Thankful to ride, with freight still safe,
At anchor near the shore.

Stranger it is to lie at ease
As now with thoughts that fly
More light and wandering than sea-birds
Between the waves and sky:

To play child's play with shells and weeds,
And view the ocean grand
But as one wave that may submerge
A baby-house of sand;

And not once look, or look by chance,
With old dreams quite suppress,
Across that mystic wild sea-world
Of infinite unrest.

O ever solitary sea,
Of which we all have found
Somewhat to dream or say—the type
Of things without a bound—

Love, long as life, and strong as death;
Faith, humble as sublime;
Eternity, whose large depths hold
The wrecks of this small Time;—

Unchanging, everlasting sea!
To spirits soothed and calm
Thy restless moan of other years
Becomes an endless psalm.

LIFE'S PICTURES.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Aunt Kissy's Notion of Honesty.

"Don't call that man honest," said aunt Kissy, looking up at uncle Zeke over her spectacles, and biting off the end of her thread with a vim that made the snap sound like the crack of a pistol.

"Why not; I never knew deacon Belt guilty of anything that seemed dishonest in my life, and I have done business with him off and on for twenty years. There is no more honest man than he, though he is as hard as granite in his deal; he will have his own way, but I don't know that he ever takes anything from anybody. If a feller undertakes to get the better of him in a trade, he lets him know it before he gets through with him."

"I guess he does!" responded aunt Kesiah, with of a toss of her head, as she drew her long thread of Coate's cotton, No. 50, through the eye of her needle with a whiz, and snapped a knot in the end with her left fore finger and thumb, preparatory to hemming the flap of uncle Zeke's new coat.

"Well, I reckon a man has a right to his own; and if the Deacon stands up for that, and neither gives nor takes, it ain't no more than right, and so I say that deacon Belt is an honest man, if he is hard on folks now and then. I can stand most anything, if I know a man is honest."

"Hard now and then!—Zekiel, did you ever know him anything else but hard?" asked aunt, with another quick jerk. "Did you ever go into his house, without being robbed? Did you ever meet him in the street, without being poorer after he had passed by? Does he ever meet us in an evening party tha he does not defraud the whole company. He cheats his wife, cheats his children, cheats his workmen, cheats his church, and makes every-body poorer that comes within the sound of his voice; cheats even the horse that he rides; and—"

"Why, Kissy, you are crazy. What do you mean? Deacon Belt never cheated any body."

"Never did, hey! Did I not hear you say, when you was a young man, and worked for him a year, that you would rather work for Mr. Spaulding for nothing, than for Deacon Belt for double wages—that he made you unhappy all the year round by his snapping, and snarling, and haggling about a few coppers, or a few minutes' time? Did he not task you, and exact of you all that could be crowded into your hours of labor? Did he not rob you of happiness, and cheerfulness, and good feeling?"

"Oh! yes, that's all true, but then he paid me my cash."

"But cheated you of happiness and comfort. Did you not tell me, the other day, that your call to receive your money of him gave you the 'blues' for a week, because of his moroseness and severity on the neighbors; and did you not tell me that he spoke so harshly to his wife, because one of the children made a noise, that she turned pale, and red, and then, almost smothered with suppressed tears, left the room; was he not robbing her of that which was better than money? Did you not tell me yourself that you pitied his children who were never happy in his presence, and dared not give a shout of joy or pass a jest, if he was within a half a mile of the house? Is he not cheating them out of the joyousness of childhood?"

"Well, I'll own his disposition ain't the sweetest that ever was."

"Don't call such man honest, simply because he pays you what he owes, to the fortieth part of a cent, or never forgets a contract that involves money, when he defrauds you of everything else. True honesty should be measured by the golden rule, doing as you would be done by.

Deacon Belt allows no man, woman, child, or beast to be happy, or even cheerful where he is. Meet him on the road, and while you chat with him, he worries your horse by whipping his own, and cheats him out of a moment's rest. He denies to children amusement, because he does not want it himself. His wife does not venture an opinion, because she knows he will contradict and perhaps insinuate at the same time that she is a fool.

Call his attention to a beautiful sunset, and he will spoil it to your eye by some disgusting allusion or hateful sneer. Admire the flower garden, and he will condemn the man for not putting his time to better advantage, and blacken the beauties of nature by some tale of unworthiness in his neighbor; and so, like a great thief, he goes on from day to day, robbing every one that he meets of something which is better than gold, and making their burdens of life heavier and harder to be borne, because he is *so* honest that he can't afford to be comfortable. Talk as much as you please about honesty, I would rather a man would take my day's earnings, than to purloin all my good feelings; rob my sunshine of its glow, my landscape of its flowers, childhood of its mirth, and home of its cheerfulness. I have known Deacon Belt to steal all the pleasantry out of an evening party in five minutes after he entered a room; aye! and steal every particle of love to God, and love to man, from a whole prayer-meeting, and leave in their place only an unholy desire to pitch Deacon Belt out-doors."

"Well, Kesiah, after all, he gives more to the church than any other man."

"What if he does; he takes more from it. Do you suppose that last hundred dollars he put in will pay for all the heart agony he gave poor widow Blake, by turning her and her daughter out of his pew so gruffly; no, Zekiel, there are some people so bluntly honest that they are never just or merciful, and the thief that picks your pockets is more true in the sight of God, perhaps, than they. He only takes your cash, while the other takes the light of your life, and the health of your spirit."

"You're a queer woman to talk, Kissy," said uncle Zeke, as he walked out under the sugar-maple before the door; "maybe you're right, but folks don't measure honesty just that way, nowdays."

"Pity they don't," muttered the good woman to herself, as her hand flew back and forth. "There is many an *honest* man and woman I know would be prosecuted for stealing more real good from the community, than all the counterfeiters and pickpockets put together. Just as if nothing was worth having, but money."

Snap went aunt Kesiah's thread, and with it her chain of thought was broken also.—*Ohio Farmer.*

KING JONATHAN THE FIRST.

A Yankee is emphatically a civil man, though his civility may not produce all the bows, and grimaces, and unmeaning compliments which accompany or constitute that quality among the French; rudeness of manners could be charged against these people only by those who know nothing about them. "Countries," says Goldsmith, "wear very different appearances to persons in different circumstances. A traveller, who is whirled through Europe in a post-chaise, and a pilgrim who walks the grand tour on foot, will form very different conclusions." Now sundry people have been whirled from Boston to New York in a mail coach, and said I know not what about manners. I have travelled over the New England States on foot—over highways and byways; supped in the most splendid hotels and the most paltry inns; entered every farmer's door that offered as a resting place; and crossed any man's garden or corn-field, or orchard, that lay in my way, without receiving an uncivil word on my whole route. On one occasion, I lost myself in the woods among the Green Mountains of Vermont, where I imagined there were no living black bears, catamounts, and similar country gentlemen; but on a sudden I emerged from the wood into an open spot where stood a log hut. A little flaxen-headed urchin espied me coming, and began to scramble with all speed to hide himself, as I supposed; but no, it was to gain the summit of an immense log of wood, which lay by the little pathway, where he greeted me, as I passed, with as profound a bow as I ever received.

In travelling over the kingdom of Naples, and contemplating the wonders of that favored land, its fertile soil, its genial climate, its admirable capacities for commerce, and the sloth and ignorance of its population, its beggars, and its brigands—I have been struck with the whimsical imagination of the scene that might ensue, were a plain Yankee taken from his plow and placed on the throne of the Two Sicilies. His majesty would begin a regular overhaul of the whole body politic the morning after his coronation. "What's this I see?" says the king. "Where are your overseers of the highways—your school committees—your selectmen? What idle fellows are these in the streets? What are these bells ringing for every day? What means this crowd of ships lying behind the mole with nothing to do? or this *marina*, the water's edge of my great city, where I see no piles of merchandise, no trucks nor dray-carts driving about with goods, nor half the business doing in a month that is done on Boston Long wharf in two hours? Come hustle, occupy; set the lazzaroni to work upon the roads; send the children to school; make a railroad here and a turnpike there; bridge this river and canal that, hang the Calabrian robbers; give the monks a rouse; go into the churches and strip me those trumpery shrines; sell the gold and silver jewels with which they are heaped, and the interest of the money will support all the poor in the kingdom, for I'll have no beggars nor idlers while my title is Jonathan the First. People shall mind their business, for I will abolish these *festas*, which come every other day, and are good for nothing but to promote idleness. Henceforth there shall be feasts but Fast, Thanksgiving and Independence. Set me up a newspaper in every town; take me the census of the population; fine every district that don't send a representative to the General Court. I'll have everything thrashed and sent a bucking, even to the vernacular speech, for *dolce far niente* shall be routed from the Italian.—*Samuel Kettel.*

METHOD.

A lady was complimenting a clergyman on the fact that she could always recollect and recite more of the matter of his sermons than of those of any other minister she was in the habit of hearing. She could not account for this; but she thought the fact worthy of observation. The Rev. gentleman remarked, that he thought he could explain the cause. "I happen," said he, "to make a particular point of classifying my topics—it is a hobby of mine to do so; and therefore, I never compose a sermon without first settling the relationship and order of my arguments and illustrations. Suppose, madam, that your servant was starting for town, and you were obliged hastily to instruct her about a few domestic purchases, not having time to write down the items; and suppose you said: 'Be sure you bring some tea, also some soap, and coffee, too; by the by, some powder blue; and don't forget a few light cakes, and a little starch, and some sugar; and now I think of it, a little soda'—you would not be surprised if her memory failed with regard to one or two of the articles. But if your commission run thus: 'Now Mary, to-morrow we are going to have some friends to tea, therefore bring a supply of tea, and coffee and sugar, and a few light cakes; and the next day, you know is washing-day, so that we shall want soap and starch, and soda and powder blue; and it is most likely she would retain your order as easily as you retain my sermons."

VALUE OF AN EXPLANATION.

A certain king, it is said, sent to another king, saying:

"Send me a blue pig with a black tail or else"——

The other in high dudgeon at the presumed insult, replied:

"I have not got one, and if I had"——

On which weighty cause they went to war for many years. After a satiety of glories and miseries, they finally bethought them that, as their armies and resources were exhausted, and their kingdoms mutually laid waste, it might be well enough to consult about the preliminaries of peace; but before this could be concluded, a diplomatic explanation was first needed of the insulting language which had formed the ground of the quarrel.

"What could you mean," asked the second king of the first, "by saying, 'Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else?'"——

"Why," said the other, 'I meant a blue pig with a black tail, or else *some other color.*'—"But," retorted he, "what could *you* mean by saying, 'I have not got one, and if I had?'"——

"Why, of course, if I had, *I should have sent it*" an explanation which was entirely satisfactory, and peace was concluded accordingly.

☞ When George the Second got into a heat with his minister, and insisted on being shown the documents relating to a certain subject the next morning, the minister obeyed—and when the king rose, he saw three large wagons full of papers, neatly tied up with red tapes, packed beneath the window.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

THE LIFE OF A CELEBRATED SCHOLAR SAVED BY AN APPARITION.

A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November narrates the following strange story, which "superstitionists" will, of course, greedily swallow:

Dr. DeWette, the famous German biblical critic, returning home one evening, between nine and ten o'clock, was surprised, upon arriving opposite the house in which he resided, to see a bright light burning in his study. In fact, he was rather more than surprised, for he distinctly remembered to have extinguished the candles when he went out, an hour or two previously, locked the door and put the key in his pocket, which, upon feeling for it, was still there. Pausing a moment to wonder by what means and for what purpose any one could have entered the room, he perceivthe shadow of a person, apparently occupied about something in a remote corner. Supposing it to be a burglar engaged in rifling his trunk, he was upon the point of alarming the police, when the man advanced to the window, into full view, as if for the purpose of looking out into the street. *It was De Wette himself!* The scholar, author, professor—his hight, size, figure, stoop—his head, his face, his features, eyes, mouth, nose, chin, every one—skull cap, study gown, necktie—all, everything.

There was no mistaking him, no deception whatever; there stood Dr. DeWette in his own library, and he out in the street! Why, he must be somebody else! The Doctor, instinctively, grasped his body with his hands, and tried hisself with the psychological testsof self-consciousness and identity, doubtful, if he could believe his senses, that black were not white, that he no longer existed his former self, and stood perplexed, bewildered and confounded, gazing at his other likeness, looking out of the window. Upon the person's retiring from the window, which occurred in a few minutes, DeWette resolved not to dispute the possession of his study with the other doctor before morning, and ringing at the door bell of a house opposite, where an acquaintance resided, he asked permission to remain over night.

The chamber occupied by him commanded a full view of the interior of his library, and from the window he could see his other self engaged in study and meditation; now walking up and down the room immersed in thought; now sitting down at the desk to write; now rising to search for a volume among the book shelves, and imitating in all respects the peculiar habits of the great doctor, engaged at work and busy with cogitations. At length when the cathedral clock had finished striking through first four and then eleven strokes, as German clocks are wont to do an hour before twelve, DeWette number two, manifested signs of retiring to rest—took out his watch, the identical large gold one the other doctor in the other chamber felt sure was at that moment in his waistcoat pocket, and wound it up; removed a portion of his clothing, came to the window, closed the curtains, and in a few moments the light disappeared. DeWette number one, waiting a little time till convinced that number two had disposed himself to sleep, retired also himself to bed, wondering very much what all this could mean.

Rising the next morning, he crossed the street and passed up stairs to his library. The door was fastened; he applied the key, opened it, and entered. No one was there; everything appeared in precisely the same condition in which he had left it the evening before—his pen lying on the paper as he had dropped it on going out, the candles on the table and mantlepiece, evidently not having been lighted, the window curtains drawn aside as he had left them; in fine, there was not a single trace of any person having been in the room. "Had he been insane the night before? He must have been. He was growing old; something was the matter with his eyes or brain. Anyhow, he had been deceived, and it was very foolish of him to have remained away all night.

Endeavoring to satisfy his mind with some such reflections as these, he remembered he had not yet examined his bedroom. Almost ashamed to make the search, now convinced it was all a hallucination of the sences, he crossed the narrow passage way and opened the door. He was thunderstruck. The ceiling, a massive brick arch, had fallen during the night, filling the room with rubbish and crushing his bed into atoms. DeWette, the apparition, had saved the life of the great German scholar.

Tholuck, who was walking with me in the fields near Halle, when relating the anecdote, added, upon concluding: "I do not pretend to account for the penomenon; no knowledge, scientific or metaphysical, in my possession, is adequate to explain it; but I have no more doubt it actually, positively, literally did occur, than I have of the existence of the sun *in Himmel da.*"

A SOLDIER'S PRIVILEGES.

It is well known that "Old Hickory" was equally popular in the army and among the people at large. No man ever lived in this country about whom so many characteristic anecdotes have been related by those who were among his personal friends. Below we give one of these, which we do not remember to have seen in print before.

Several years ago, an officer, who was one of the most distinguished of his grade in the service of the United States, on his way home from a dinner party on a certain occasion, was attacked so violently with vertigo that he became impressed with the idea that the ground was rising up against him, and that the fire-plugs were after him with hot haste.

Under these circumstances, he determined to conceal himself in a friendly gutter, and wait until the enemies had disappeared. In this condition he was found, and, of course, one of the numerous troop of office-huntes was soon ready to communicate to General Jackson, then President of the United States, the fact that the gallant defender of Fort ——— had been found drunk in the street. The old man stood for a moment, reflecting, then, turning to his informant, said—"Very bad conduct, sir, in the Colonel. But by the Eternal, he has done fighting enough never to draw another sober breath in his life." Ever afterwards it was the recognized right of the veteran Colonel to get drunk as often as he pleased, provided he kept himself out of sight.

THE CHANCES OF BATTLE.

"At Waterloo," said Napoleon, "I ought to have been victorious. The chances were a hundred to one in my favor. But Ney, the bravest of the brave, at the head of 42,000 Frenchmen, suffered himself to be delayed a whole day by some thousands of Nassau troops. Had it not been for this inexplicable inactivity, the English army would have been taken *flagrante delicto*, and annihilated without striking a blow. Grouchy, with 40,000 men, suffered Bulow and Blucher to escape him; and, finally, a heavy shower of rain made the ground so soft that it was impossible to commence the attack at daybreak. Had I been able to commence early, Wellington's army would have been trodden down in the defiles of the forest before the Prussians could have had time to arrive. It were otherwise lost without resource. The defeat of Wellington's army would have been peace, the repose of Europe the recognition of the interests of the masses, and of the democracy."—*Montholon's History.*

FEELING OF A YOUNG VOLUNTEER.

A member of the Cleveland Grays writes:

"All through Pennsylvania the ladies have treated us like brothers. This afternoon one of the fair daughters of Lancaster worked my initials on my blanket, while I stood by and——talked about the weather, &c. I don't know, but it seems to me I never felt towards any person as I do towards her.

FANNY FERN says, "If there is a thing which a man cannot do, it is to write a local description of a lady's dress. The sex of any book, or magazine, or newspaper article, may be instantaneously determined when the delicate subject is ventured upon. After a man has 'shot a gold arrow' through a woman's hair, or stuck the inevitable stereotyped 'simple rose' in it, or mentioned that 'her lace was point,' her jewelry 'the simple diamond'—her dress of 'evident richness,' or 'very tasty'—he couldn't possibly say *tasteful*—or, that her boquet was 'chaste,' his occupation is gone—and it is really touching to see the bewildered creature's embarrassment. One thinks of an elephant trying to thread a cambric needle." As an offset to this, Fanny would remark, "that women are quite as awkward when they attempt pen-and-ink-ually to make male characters converse. It is invariably feminine prattle, the masculine element evaporating in the 'by Joves' and 'my dear fellows.'"

☞ A gentleman was called upon to apologize for words uttered in wine.

"I beg pardon," said he, "I did not mean to say what I did; but I've had the misfortune to lose some of my front teeth, and words get out every now and then without my knowledge."

☞ Seventy-one thousand volunteers have offered their services to Governor Dennison, of Ohio, to fill the thirteen regiments required.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE!

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CURE ALL KINDS OF HEADACHE!

By the use of these Pills the periodical attacks of *Nervous or Sick Headache* may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack, immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

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For *Literary Men, Students*, Delicate Females, and all persons of *sedentery habits*, they are valuable as a *Laxative*, improving the *appetite*, giving *tone* and *vigor* to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefuly conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from headache, whether originating in the *nervous* system or from a deranged state of the *stomach*.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, *and the absence of any disagreeable taste, renders it easy to administer them to children.*

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NASONVILLE, CONN., Feb. 5, 1861.

MR SPALDING.
SIR:
I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and *I like them so well* that I want you to send me two dollars worth more.
Part of these are for the neighbors, to whom I gave a few out of the first box I got from you.
Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your ob't Servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.

HAVERFORD, PA., Feb. 6, 1861.

MR. SPALDING.
SIR:
I wish you to send me one more box of your Cephalic Pills, *I have received a great deal of benefit from them.*
Yours, respectfully,
MARY ANN STOIKHOUSE.

SPRUCE CREEK, HUNTINGTON CO., PA., January 18, 1861.

H. C. SPALDING.
SIR:
You will please send me two boxes of your Cephalic Pills. Send them immediately.
Respectfully yours,
JNO. B. SIMONS.
P. S.—*I have used one box of your Pills